

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

1/6



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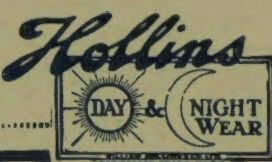
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	Tons.	London.	Toulon.	Naples.
ORMONDE	14,853	—	Jan. 12	Jan. 14
OMAR†	11,103	Jan. 26	—	Feb. 3
ORVIETO	12,133	Feb. 3	Feb. 9	Feb. 11
OSTERLEY	12,129	Mar. 3	Mar. 9	Mar. 11

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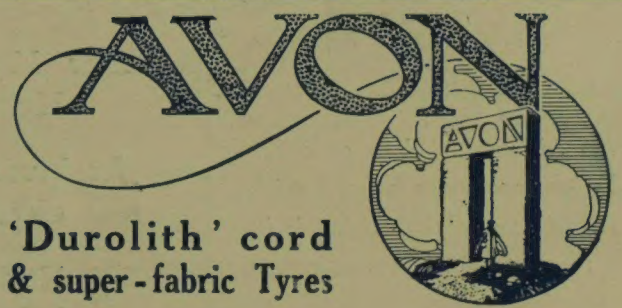
YOU CAN FACE THE WINTER WITH CONFIDENCE

if you will make use of LA-ROLA daily. Then your complexion will become more alluring and brilliant as the wintry winds blow upon it. The girl who regularly uses

BEETHAMS La-rola

is easily distinguished from those whom winter "does not suit." Her delicate peach-like bloom is natural because LA-ROLA feeds and nourishes the skin in a natural way, and prevents all chaps and redness.

From all chemists, in bottles, 1/6
M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM SPA, ENGLAND.



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Increase your enjoyment of motoring by adding to its comfort and lowering its cost.

In 25 Shades. 42 Inches wide. 1/6½ Per yard.

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Every Refinement. Beautiful Grounds. Orchestra. Tennis.

The modern palatable form of Iron Tonic.

Devoid of all the usual drawbacks of Iron Tonics

Iron Jelloids

Unequalled for Anæmia and Weakness in Men, Women and Children. Of all Chemists, price 1/3 and 2/6 per box



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No pictures, prizes or other inducements are offered with Kensitas—all the value is in the cigarettes themselves.

STANDARD SIZE
VIRGINIA

20 for 1/-

50 for 2/6 · 100 for 4/10

Extra Large Virginia

20 for 1/5

50 for 3/5 · 100 for 6/10

He: You couldn't intrude, Jenkyn, but I hope you have brought Kensitas for two.

Jenkyn: Your Kensitas are here, sir, and, pardon me, in the circumstances a *match* might seem appropriate.

Exactly, sir, there *are* different kinds of matches, but I only know one kind of good Virginia cigarettes—Kensitas, sir, *always* "as good as really good cigarettes can be."

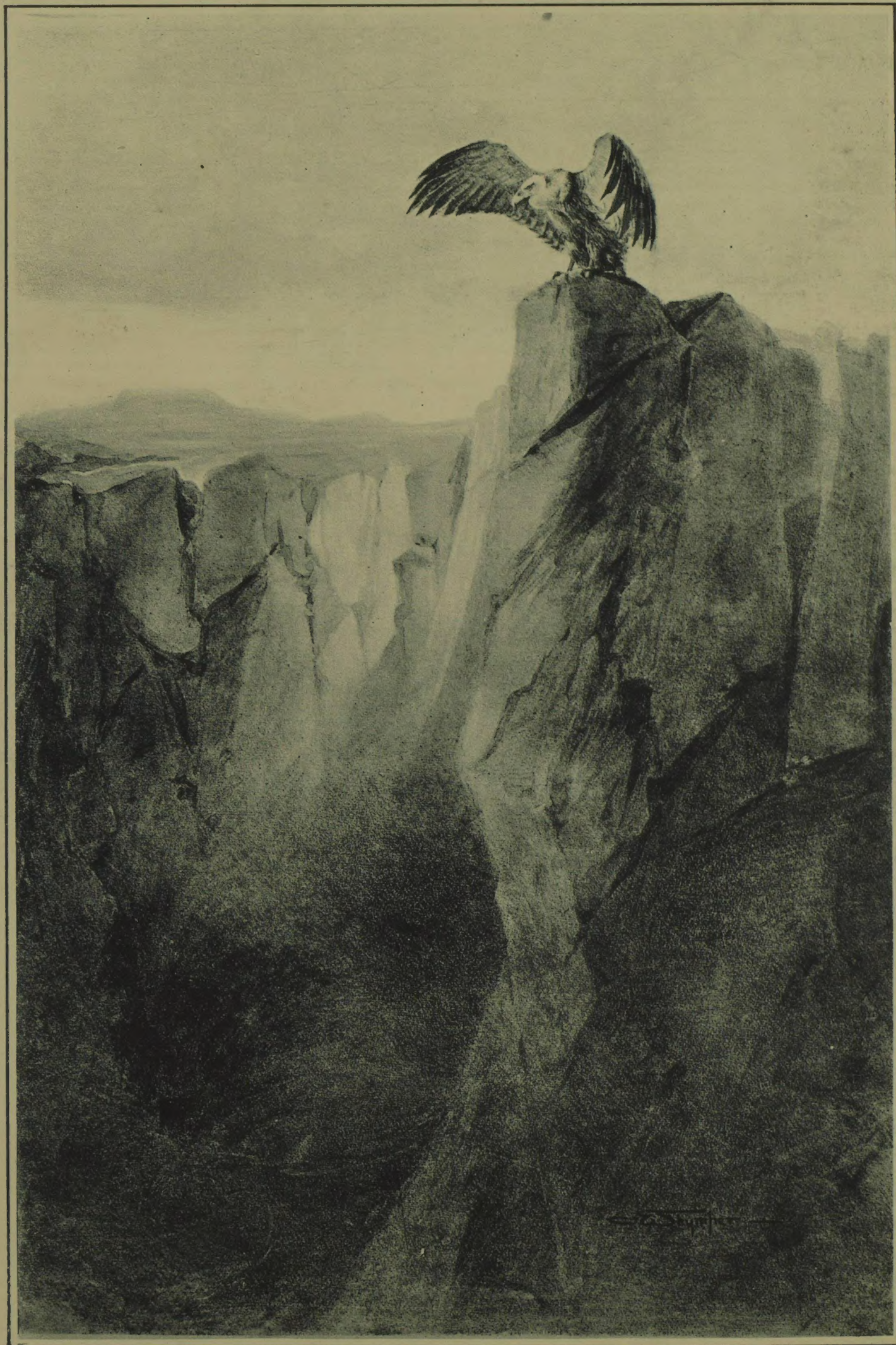
Kensitas Cigarettes

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1923.

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HIDING TREASURES "WHICH THE VULTURE'S EYE HATH NOT SEEN": "THE VALLEY OF THE TOMBS OF THE KINGS."

This fine illustration of the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings at Thebes, the scene of the great "find" of Tutankhamen's tomb, is in the exhibition of Egyptian pictures which Mr. Charles Whympers,

R.I., the well-known painter, is holding at Walker's Galleries, New Bond Street. It opened on January 8, and will continue throughout the month. Mr. Whympers is the author of "Egyptian Birds."

FROM THE PICTURE BY CHARLES WHYMPERS, R.I. BY COURTESY OF THE ARTIST AND OF WALKER'S GALLERIES. ARTIST'S COPYRIGHT STRICTLY RESERVED.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

TWO of the most eminent of evolutionists, Mr. H. G. Wells and Mr. Edward Clodd, seem to have been having a brisk little difference of opinion in the *Sunday Times*. They are both men for whose intellect and information I have the highest respect; and I should not presume to adjudicate, even if I understood the quarrel. But apparently Mr. Clodd accuses Mr. Wells, or is accused of accusing Mr. Wells, of saying that men may be like gods in the future. And Mr. Wells accuses Mr. Clodd, or is accused of accusing Mr. Clodd, of saying that men have been like gods in the past. The men in the past whom Mr. Wells considers to be unduly deified are the Cro-Magnards, whose remarkable cave-paintings were revealed not very long ago. I may not know much about science, but I know quite enough about art to know that the man who drew an animal like that was an artist. He may not have been a god, but he was certainly a creator. But Mr. Wells is rather annoyed with the Cro-Magnards, apparently because their alleged artistry interferes with his ideas of progress and evolution. I am somewhat surprised to find so clear a thinker carrying on the vague Victorian tradition of identifying evolution with progress. It is tenable that man does progress; it is obvious that he does not evolve. His evolution is ended, if it happened, or however it happened. But the joke of the thing, to my mind, is this: that Mr. Wells is so much alarmed at the idea of having an ancestry so superior, that he tries to discredit the very methods by which he has proved it to be inferior. He says scornfully that the whole Cro-Magnard case is only based on "a skull or so," of a capacity actually superior to your skull or mine.

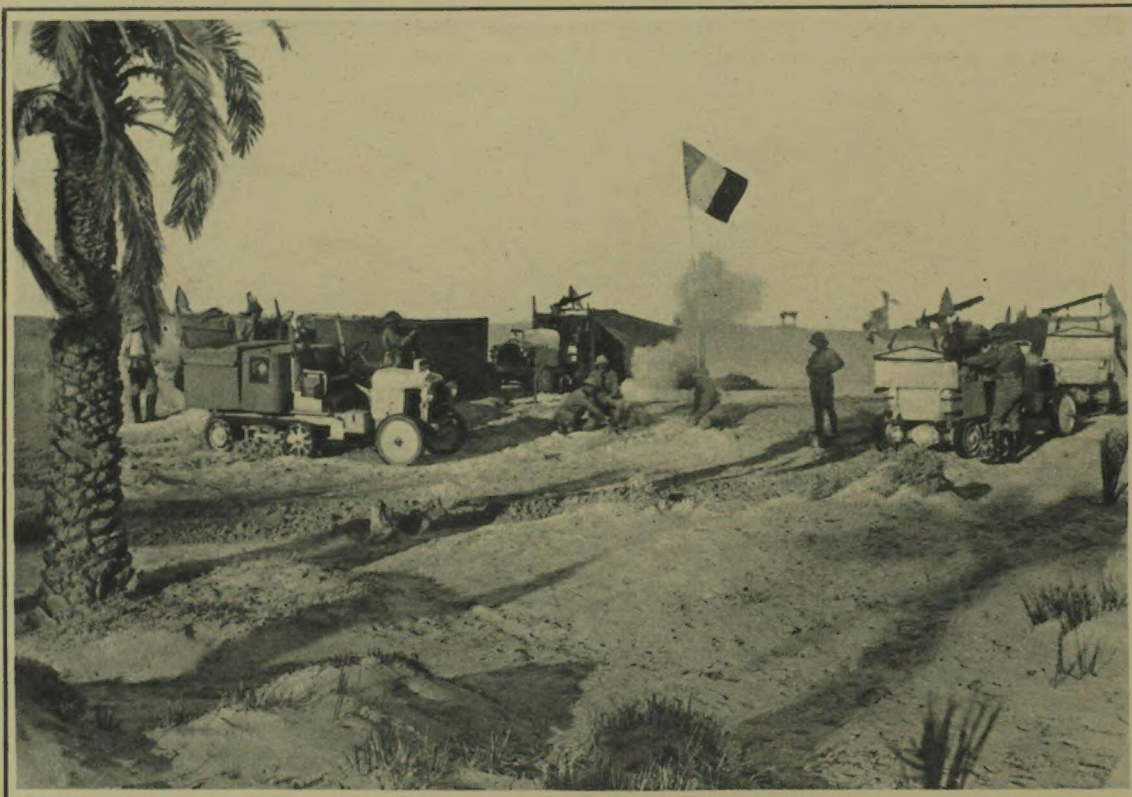
Now this seems to me mildly amusing; not to say mildly amazing. I do not know whether any Cro-Magnard skull is really a complete skull, or anything like it; but, anyhow, Mr. Wells does not question its sufficiency and admits its superiority. But I do know that the alleged anthropoid skull, out of which Mr. Wells and his friends resurrect the whole mighty presence of Pithecanthropus the Ape-Man, is not a skull at all, but a broken bit of one. I do know that nearly all the "skulls," out of which Missing Links and Monkey Men have been made, have been only bits of bone. I do know that even of these bits of bone there are only about two or three in the whole world. But as long as those bits of bone were supposed to point, like the pebbles in the fairy-tale, along a particular path, a very gradual upward path of evolution, a scientific progress, nobody dared to suggest that such evidence was rather slight. Nobody ventured to complain that one skull was insufficient, or that one scrap of one skull was insufficient. Any minute bit of any mouldy bone was good enough for the purpose, so long as the evolutionists recognised it as a good purpose. Anything proved anything, so long as it proved the proper, progressive, really evolutionary thing. But if bits of bone are so presumptuous as to begin to prove anything else, they must be reminded of their insignificance. If a skull of the past dares to be bigger and better than a skull of the present, it must be told sharply that its whole purpose in existence is to be exhibited by the lecturer as smaller and worse. It must be reminded that it is only one skull "or so"; and must not set itself up among

its fellows by measuring more than they do. It would not have mattered how small it was, if its smallness could be used to prove the smallness of human origins. A bone the size of a threepenny bit would have been as welcome as the widow's mite. But it is intolerable that a great grinning skull should come into the place, cheerfully announcing that perhaps human origins may not have been so small after all. That sort of Missing Link had much better be missing. Those bones had better, at least, be the skeleton in the cupboard; it is depressing to the progressive mind that they should be the skeleton at the feast. It is an insult to the professors sitting round the dinner-table to suggest that there were ever any heads bigger than their own. The Cro-Magnard evidently suffered from swelled head. He must be reminded that when it comes to counting heads, he has only one head. Perhaps it is a little harsh to expect him to have two; but then Science is so stern and terrible; and he must be made to understand that he is not the only fossil on the beach. Much smaller and more insignificant remains than

should they want to publish a purely conjectural picture? They would be very much amazed, and possibly annoyed, at my purely conjectural picture. They would be amazed because it was founded on no better datum than a skull or so. They would be annoyed because it was obviously meant to suggest to the imagination, if not the reason, that we know very much more about the Cro-Magnard gentleman than we really do. It all comes back to the same truth: that they think all these fragments, fancies, extensions and exaggerations are natural and pardonable when used to prove a prehistoric degradation, but not when used to prove a prehistoric dignity. One chip of one skull is enough to prove to them that a primitive man was a monster. But they want a whole Tamerlane tower of skulls before they will believe that a primitive man was a man. Now Wells has a right to have a picture of Pithecanthropus, as Blake made a picture of Behemoth. But Blake also made pictures of Adam and Albion and all sorts of archaic archetypal figures of the ideal order; only as plates in a book of scientific history they might be a little confusing. It is only against that confusion that I am concerned to protest. Mr. Wells is a man of magnificent imagination, and has as much right to imagine a Missing Link as to imagine a Superman of the Stone Age. But he must not say that the same evidence is enough for the first and not enough for the second. He is a man of large and philosophical mind, and has a right to go about like Hamlet, philosophising with one skull in his hand. But he must not say that one bone is enough to prove that Yorick was a fool, while more bones would be wanted to prove he was a philosopher.

I do not dream of pronouncing here on the scientific question itself, but one note may be added about Mr. Wells's criticism. In his anxiety lest our first ancestors should have done anything so remarkable, he tries to damp down appreciation of their art by saying that they may have been able to draw animals, but were evidently unable to draw

men. But the disparity is not peculiar to them. It will be found not merely in spirited savage art, but in the art of several high historic civilisations, and even in modern civilisations of the East. Nothing is more notable than the fact that even where birds and beasts were drawn correctly, men and women were still drawn conventionally. In the Assyrian bas-reliefs the lions are splendidly lively and lifelike, while the hunters are comparatively stiff and archaic. In many Japanese pictures the birds and beasts are presented with the precision of a naturalist, while the human beings are like horrible idols. I shall not attempt to explain this human tendency, though I think it suggests something about human nature which might be helpful to people writing outlines of human history. The immediate cause is probably in the priesthoods and their strict and sacred conventions in the treatment of so serious a subject as man. The ultimate cause is the cause of all priesthoods, high and low: the infinite instinct which says that man is a most fearful wildfowl and a very queer fish indeed. It is the instinct that he must always, in one way or another, be dealt with differently from the brutes that perish, whether it be by drawing him better, or drawing him worse, or not drawing him at all. It is the sense that he who draws the image of man draws the image of the image of God.



CARRYING THE TRICOLOUR ACROSS THE SAHARA BY MOTOR: THE SUCCESSFUL CITROËN EXPEDITION, WITH THEIR "CATERPILLAR" CARS, AT THEIR FIRST CAMP IN THE DESERT, NEAR A WELL.

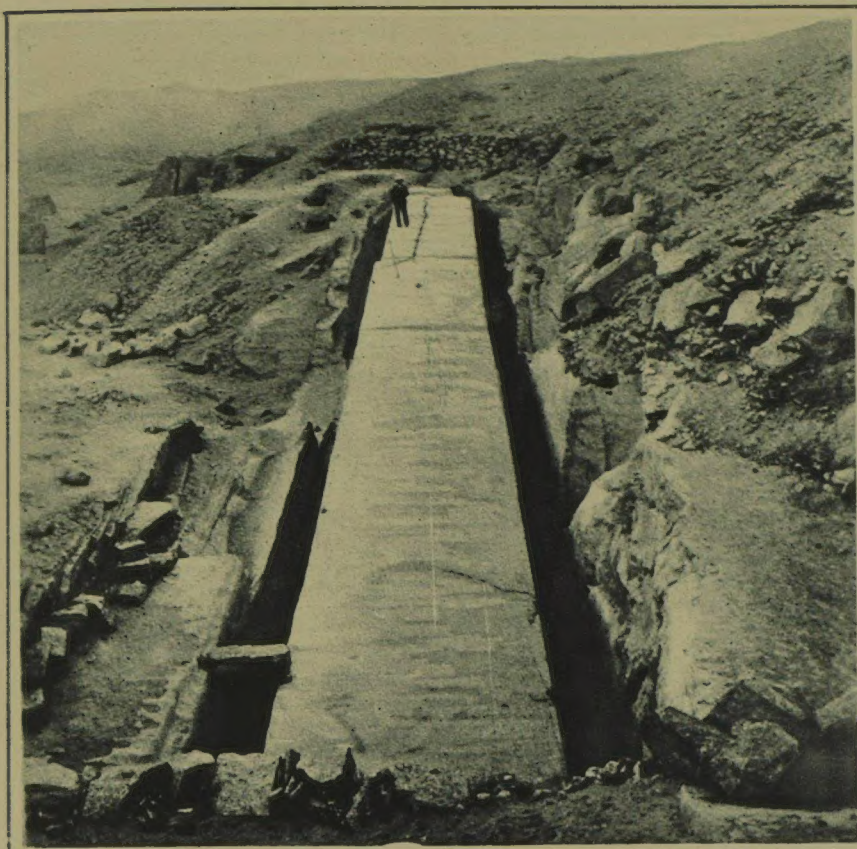
The Citroën motor-car expedition across the Sahara reached their goal, Timbuctoo, on January 7. A message received on the 5th said: "After having got clear of the Tanzezzu—the great desert of thirst—where every deviation from the proper track involves the risk of death, we reached French West Africa on December 31, on arriving at the Well of Tin-Sawaten. The crossing of the Tanzezzu was rendered especially difficult by a great sandstorm. It was impossible to see, and we found it difficult not to lose one another in the unbreathable yellow fog." The party has accomplished the first crossing of the Sahara by motor, after a journey of nearly 2000 miles from Tugart, Algeria, whence they started on December 17.

he is have risen to well-merited success and worldwide celebrity, by diligently and obediently proving the professors' case. If he positively refuses to prove that case, his own mere magnitude and magnificence must not save him from ignominious expulsion and oblivion. So rigid is the logic, so relentless the temper, of the true scientific spirit.

Suppose I were to write an Outline of History, adorned with a fine, handsome, highly finished portrait of a sort of seraph or specially sublime angel. Suppose I made his eyes like stars, his expression a blend of Shelley and St. John the Divine, stiffened with the austerity of Dante and the valour of Don John of Austria. Suppose, having traced in the most delicate detail the last fine lines of ardent frankness about the eyes or of generous irony about the mouth, I were to write under it that it represented the probable appearance of the Cro-Magnard with the large skull. I should only be doing exactly the same thing that Mr. Wells did, or his publishers did, when they adorned his "Outline of History" with a detailed picture of Pithecanthropus, whose alleged scraps were found littered about in Java. Mr. Wells and his publishers cannot be accused of any deception in the matter, for the printed title of the picture described it as purely conjectural. But why on earth

THE EGYPTIAN "FIND"—AND A RIVAL: A GIANT OBELISK UNEARTHED.

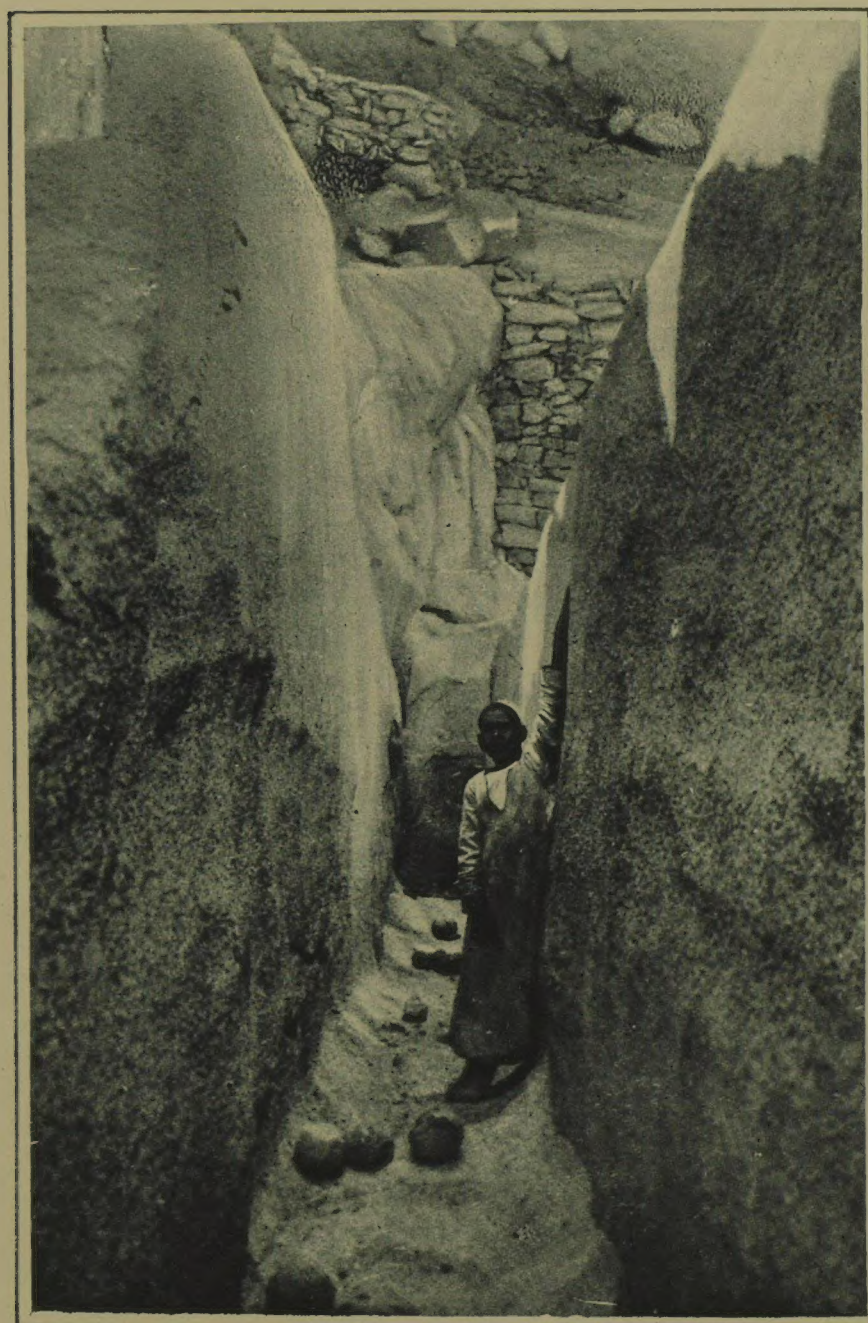
PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL.



NEARLY TWICE AS LONG AS CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE: AN IMMENSE OBELISK OF RECORD SIZE, JUST EXCAVATED AT ASSOUAN—A VIEW FROM THE BASE.



WEIGHING 1168 TONS IF SEPARATED FROM THE PARENT ROCK: THE GREAT ASSOUAN OBELISK, NEVER COMPLETELY CUT OUT, SEEN FROM THE APEX—(FORESHORTENED).

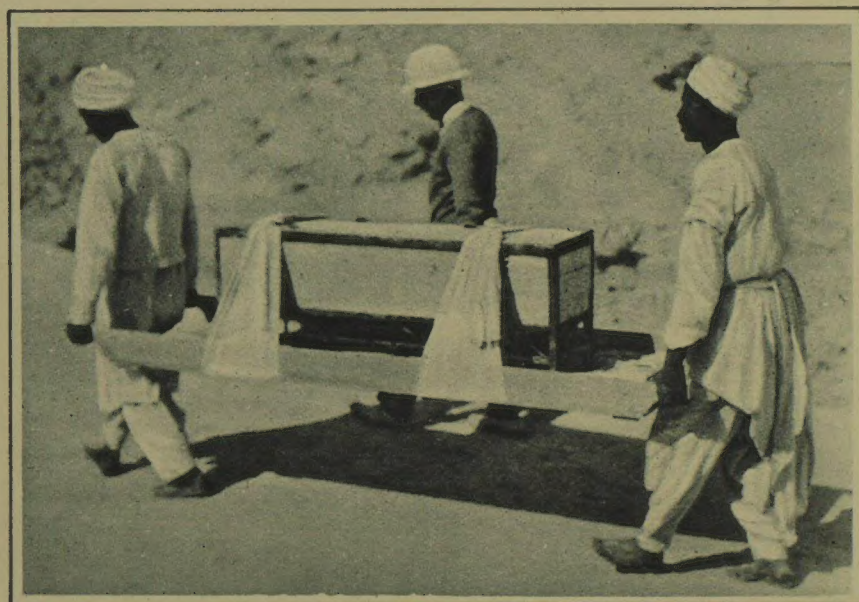


SHOWING (ON THE GROUND) SOME OF THE STONE BALLS THROWN TO KNOCK AWAY LOOSE DÉBRIS: THE TRENCH BETWEEN THE OBELISK AND THE PARENT ROCK.

Tutankhamen's tomb is not the only wonder of ancient Egypt that has recently come to light. The Egyptian Antiquities Department has just unearthed, at the express wish of King Fuad, an obelisk that has lain for centuries in a bed of granite at Assouan, in Upper Egypt. The loose stone and débris between it and the parent rock, from which it had not wholly been cut out, was knocked away by the continuous throwing of stone balls. When revealed, the obelisk was found to be an enormous block of granite 133 feet long—nearly twice the length of Cleopatra's Needle on the Thames Embankment, which is only 68½ feet. The Assouan obelisk is 14 feet wide at the base, and 8 feet at the apex, which still adheres to the parent rock. Its



CARRYING LINEN 3000 YEARS OLD FROM THE TOMB OF TUTANKHAMEN: AN EGYPTIAN PORTER ON THE WAY TO THE LABORATORY IN SETI'S TOMB.



AN ARCHÆOLOGICAL "AMBULANCE": BEARING A PRICELESS EBONY BOX, GILT AND INLAID, FROM TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB, UNDER MR. HOWARD CARTER'S SUPERVISION.

weight, if separated, would be 1168 tons. It is interesting to speculate by what means the ancient Egyptians would have raised, transported, and erected such an immense column. Owing to certain flaws in the granite, which might cause it to snap, it has not been lifted from its bed. The removal of the treasures from Tutankhamen's tomb is also illustrated on page 53. As there mentioned, they are taken for preservative treatment to a laboratory set up in the empty tomb of Seti II., and are carried with the utmost care, strapped to trays or stretchers. Mr. Howard Carter himself walks beside the bearers to watch over the safety of the precious burdens.

A "BONE OF CONTENTION" BETWEEN TURKS AND ALLIES AT THE LAUSANNE CONFERENCE: MOSUL, THE ANCIENT NINEVEH.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CAPTAIN W. T.

HUSBAND AND C. E. BARON.



SHOWING TYPICAL INHABITANTS, WITH DISTINCTIVE COSTUME AND HEADGEAR: ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL STREETS IN MOSUL.



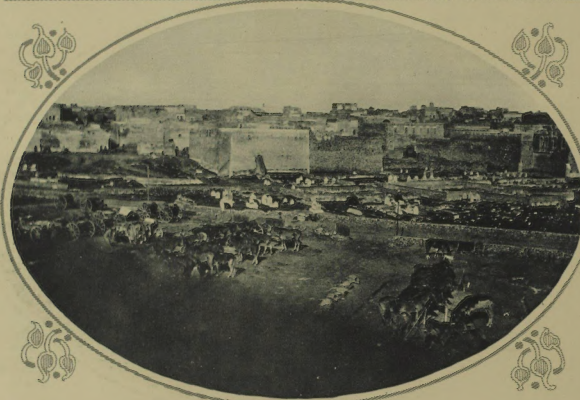
WHERE CARCASSES MAY BE KEPT HANGING FOR DAYS, SUBJECT TO THE ATTENTIONS OF FLIES: A BUTCHER'S SHOP IN MOSUL.



SHOWING THE PRIMITIVE CHARACTER OF THE STREETS AND BUILDINGS IN MOSUL, AND TYPES OF PEOPLE: AN OPEN-AIR BAZAAR.



FROM 80 TO 100 FEET HIGH, AND 12 TO 20 FEET THICK: RUINS OF THE MASSIVE NORTH WALL OF MOSUL, WITH A TOWER.



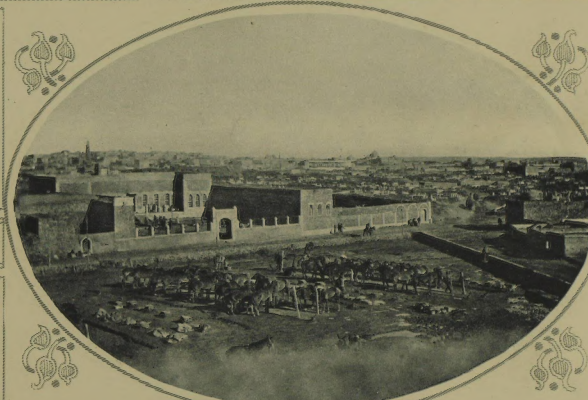
SHOWING THE LEANING TOWER (IN THE EXTREME RIGHT BACKGROUND) AND A NATIVE GRAVEYARD (BEYOND THE HORSE-LINES IN FOREGROUND): A VIEW OF MOSUL.



FORMERLY UNDER TURKISH RULE, BUT INCLUDED IN THE MANDATE FOR MESOPOTAMIA: MOSUL, ON THE TIGRIS.



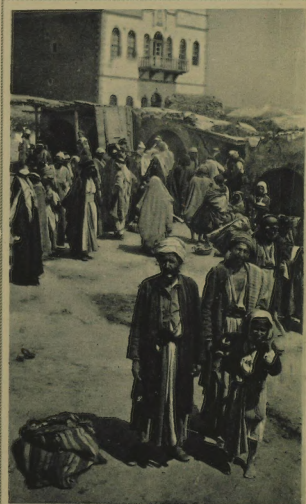
NEW ARAB STATE OF IRAK SINCE BRITAIN ACCEPTED A PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE FAMOUS OIL CENTRE.



SHOWING THE MOHAMMEDAN SCHOOL, WITH CHILDREN IN THE OUTER COURT ON THE LEFT FOREGROUND: A GENERAL VIEW OF MOSUL FROM BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS.



THE LIGHTER SIDE OF THE ARAB TEMPERAMENT: MOSUL CHILDREN AND OTHERS ON SWINGS AND PRIMITIVE "GREAT WHEELS"—FLimsY STRUCTURES WHICH OFTEN COLLAPSE AMID SHRIEKS OF LAUGHTER.



WHERE DESERT NOMADS ASSEMBLE TO BARTER AND OBTAIN PROVISIONS: A BUSY CORNER OF THE MOSUL MARKET.



WHERE THE "MILKMAN" BRINGS ROUND HIS COW TO BE MILKED FOR EACH CUSTOMER: SERVING A CUP.



NOT A LARGE ELEMENT IN THE POPULATION OF MOSUL, WHICH CONSISTS MAINLY OF KURDS AND ARABS WITH A SPRINKLING OF TURKS: A GROUP OF CHALDEANS WITH THEIR DONKEYS.

Mosul, which lies on the Tigris, near the site of ancient Nineveh, some 270 miles north-west of Baghdad, has become a bone of contention between the Turks and the Allies at the Lausanne Conference. The town was occupied by the British in November 1918, and when the Mandate for Mesopotamia was granted by the League of Nations to Great Britain, Mosul, which had previously been under Turkish rule, was incorporated in the new Arab state of Irak. The Turks, encouraged by the Russian Bolsheviks, have continually protested against this arrangement, and have demanded the retrocession of Mosul to themselves. During the Lausanne Conference they have spread reports of discontent among the inhabitants of the town and of an imminent rising. A rumour from Angora that aeroplane hangars at Mosul had been burnt by rebels was denied by the Colonial Office. There is no railway to Mosul, the line from Baghdad ending 70 miles

away, at Shergat. The rest of the journey is done by motor-car. The population of Mosul is about 70,000, mostly Kurds and Arabs, with only a small proportion of Turks, about one-twelfth of the whole. Mosul is an important oil centre. The Germans found oil there and in Mesopotamia in 1904, and tried to get a concession. They reported to Berlin that the prospects were good, and to Turkey that they were bad; but the Turks heard of the Berlin report, and negotiations lapsed. In 1908 British inquiries were made, and just before the war the Turkish Petroleum Company was formed, by British and German interests. After the war, the German interests were transferred to the French under the San Remo Agreement, and subsequently American interests were also admitted. At Lausanne recently, replying to criticisms, Lord Curzon stated that complete accord prevails between the British and American interests at Mosul.

CHASING BIRDS IN THEIR OWN ELEMENT: A BUSTARD

DRAWING BY C. E. TURNER

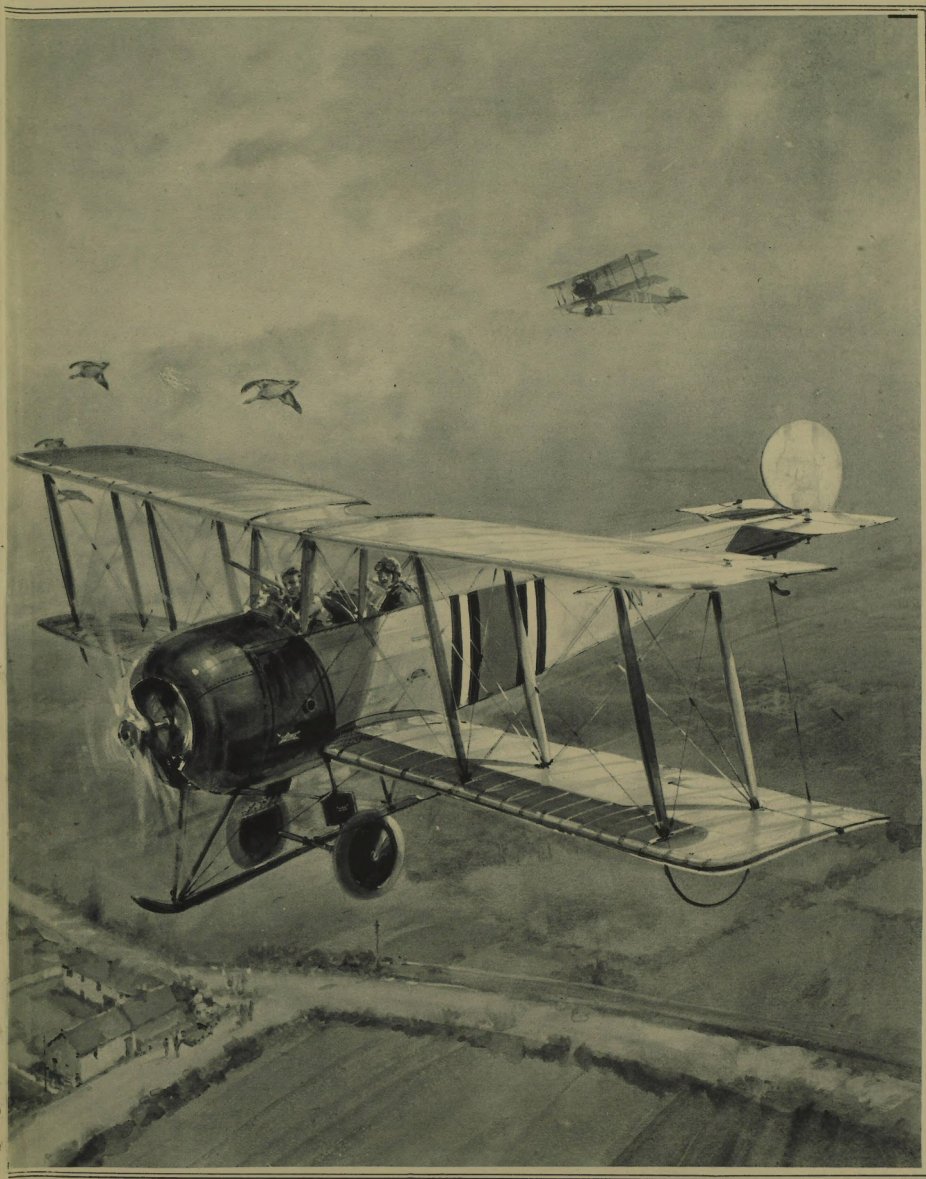


THE LARGEST OF EUROPEAN BIRDS ATTACKED BY SPORTSMEN ALSO "ON THE WING":

In the "Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News," there appeared recently an interesting article on the subject here illustrated. This said: "The big bustard (*Avis tarda*) belongs to the species of long-shanked wading birds, one variety of which, and the largest (*Otis tarda*), is found in small groups of eight or ten birds all over the central and southern plains of Spain, and during the warmer months is also met with in the northern zones. This bird is the largest in Europe, some of the males weighing 42 lb., while many weigh over 27 lb. 'Owing to the bird's timid and suspecting nature,' writes a correspondent from Spain, 'it was most difficult to master it until its new and terrible enemy, the aeroplane, made its appearance. The country surrounding the aerodrome of Cetafe contains a great number of these birds. . . . Lieutenant Leosa, Flight-Instructor of the school situated at this aerodrome, conceived the idea last September of attacking a group, and, after separating from it one bird, of following that bird until he tired it and made it land. . . . Another phase of this sport, that of shooting

"SHOOT" BY AEROPLANE—A NEW SPANISH SPORT.

AND G. E. LODGE.



THE GREAT BUSTARD SHOT IN THE AIR—A NOVEL SPORT AT A SPANISH AERODROME.

the birds from aeroplanes, was taken up with success by driving the machine into the flock as soon as the birds rose, and shooting at them from the front seat. The sportsman, however, is greatly hampered in shooting on account of the limited horizontal movement of the gun due to the ties and struts of the wings. The aeroplane for this kind of sport should be a slow machine just capable of speeds superior to that of the birds. It is calculated that the bustard can do 80 kilometres (50 miles) an hour without the wind, and never rises more than 250 metres (850 ft.) high. The Avro machine—the type used by the writer—does 100 kilometres (60 miles) an hour, and consequently has to manoeuvre in order not to catch up with them, because if they see the machine at one side of them they escape in a lateral direction, which obliges the aeroplane to make a great detour to catch them again. . . . Twenty-eight bustards were bagged in eight shoots. The Premier [i.e., of Spain] was present at the last, when six birds were brought down." [Drawing Copyrighted in U.S. and Canada.—C.R.]

AT HOME AND ABROAD: NOTABLE OCCASIONS AND PERSONALITIES.

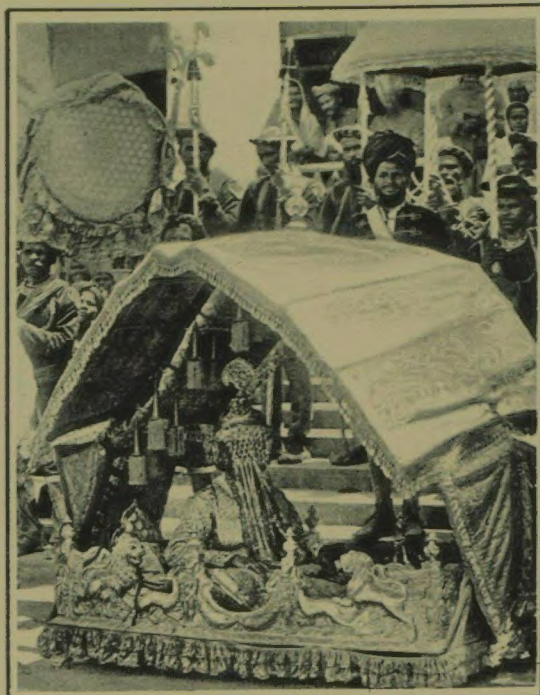
PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N., MEURISSE, TOPICAL, RUSSELL, PHOTOPRESS, ELLIOTT AND FRY, AND LAFAYETTE.



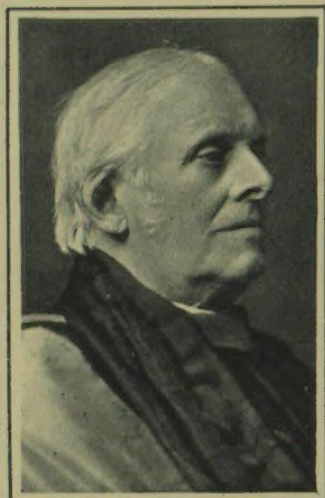
A NEW NATIONAL ART TREASURE: THE ONLY KNOWN COMPLETE SET OF THE TWELVE APOSTLES IN ALABASTER (ENGLISH FIFTEENTH CENTURY).



SANDWICHMEN AS FOOTBALLERS IN THE PLACE DE L'OPÉRA: ADVERTISING THE PARIS V. LONDON RUGBY FOOTBALL MATCH, RECENTLY PLAYED IN PARIS.



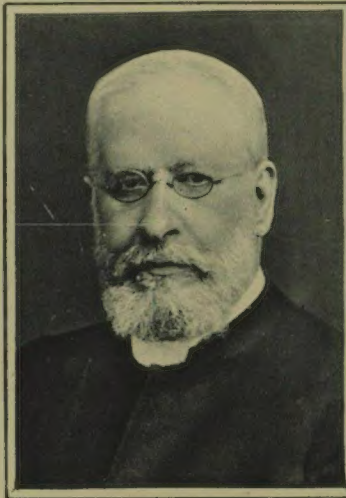
VEILED AGAINST THE EVIL EYE: THE RAJAH OF RAJGARH, IN WEDDING ATTIRE, SETTING OUT IN A GORGEOUS PALANQUIN TO THE HOUSE OF HIS BRIDE.



DEAN OF HEREFORD 25 YEARS: THE LATE DR. J. W. LEIGH.



ORGANIST AND COMPOSER: THE LATE DR. EDWARD BUNNETT.



CENSOR OF OXFORD "NON-COLLS": THE LATE DR. R. W. M. POPE.



OF "FORAGE" FAME: THE LATE BRIG.-GEN. SIR H. G. MORGAN.



KILLED IN MEXICO: THE LATE MR. WILFRID EWART.



THE RIGHT OF FREE SPEECH CARRIED TOO FAR: "THE RED FLAG" SUNG, AND A COMMUNIST BANNER PLACED AGAINST THE PLINTH OF THE NELSON COLUMN, DURING AN UNEMPLOYED DEMONSTRATION IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

A set of alabaster figures in relief of the Twelve Apostles, of English fifteenth-century workmanship, and the only complete set so far known, has just been purchased by the National Art-Collections Fund and presented to the Victoria and Albert Museum.—The annual "Rugger" match between Paris and London teams, played at the Stade Bergère in Paris on January 1, was won by Paris by 22 points to 14.—The top right-hand photograph is described as showing "the Rajah of Rajgarh, in full bridal costume, wearing his marriage crown, from which hangs an elaborate veil to shield him from any possible evil eye among the crowd surrounding the gorgeous palanquin about to take him to the house of his bride."—Dr. J. W. Leigh was Dean of Hereford from 1894 to 1919. He

married a daughter of Fanny Kemble.—The Rev. R. W. M. Pope, D.D., was Censor of Non-Collegiate Students at Oxford for thirty-two years, from 1887 to 1919. His wife was a niece of Tennyson.—Brigadier-General Sir Godfrey Morgan did valuable service throughout the war as Administrative Officer of the Forage Department.—Mr. Wilfrid Ewart, who was only thirty, was accidentally shot dead by a stray bullet fired by excited merrymakers in Mexico City on December 31. He was the author of "Way of Revelation" (a novel) and "A Journey in Ireland," and was writing a history of his regiment, the Scots Guards.—At a demonstration in Trafalgar Square on Sunday, January 7, organised by the unemployed, "The Red Flag" was frequently sung, and Communist banners were much in evidence.

SOCIETY ON SKI IN SWITZERLAND: BRITISH ENTHUSIASTS.

PHOTOGRAPH BY SPORT AND GENERAL.



WINTER SPORT AT ST. MORITZ: A PARTY OF SKI-ERS, INCLUDING VISCOUNT GORT, V.C., OFF FOR AN EXPEDITION ACROSS THE SNOW ABOVE SUVRETTA.

Winter sport in Switzerland is now in full swing, and, according to a message received a few days ago, conditions have lately been especially favourable for ski-ing, as there was plenty of fresh and powdery snow above 3000 feet. The party shown in our photograph included Viscount Gort, V.C., Lady Mary Hamilton, Lieutenant-Colonel C. E. Walker, Mrs. Walker, Miss Ritson, Miss Harrison, Mr. Walker, Mr. A. Nelson, the Misses Nelson, and Mr. Ellison. In this connection

it is of interest to recall that the annual Oxford and Cambridge ski race, held recently at Wengen, was won by Oxford, the first man home in the Oxford team being its captain, Mr. Tor Klaveness. The British Ski Championship meeting began on January 4, at Mürren, and lasted four days. The weather conditions were very good on the opening day, which was devoted to the Slalom race—a Norwegian term for an in-and-out race through a flag course.

A ROYAL EXCAVATOR:

THE CROWN PRINCE OF SWEDEN'S DISCOVERIES AT ASINE.

By A. J. B. WACE, M.A., Director of the British School of Archaeology at Athens.

ASINE, though not as famous as Mycenæ and Tiryns, is nevertheless one of the older cities of Argolis; but, as it lies slightly off the main route of travellers, its ruins are not often visited. The citadel stands on a rocky promontory jutting out into the Bay of Tolon, a few miles to the south-east of Nauplia, the great stronghold of the Venetians and the first capital of modern Greece. The bay is protected by two islets which form a natural breakwater, and the deep blue water laps round the base of the citadel, which could be approached by ships in all weathers. Hard by the south-western foot of the headland are the ruined moles of the ancient harbour, and here a small beach makes an ideal bathing place. The country round is pleasant and fertile; hills slope gently southwards to the sunny sea, and are covered with vines and dotted with olive and cypress. On the other side is a fertile plain with gardens, wheat-fields, and fruit-trees. Small wonder, then, that man should have dwelt in this favoured spot from very early times.

Asine was first occupied at the beginning of the Bronze Age during the Third Millennium B.C., and after the downfall of the power of Mycenæ and the close of the Heroic Age it was inhabited by Dryopians. They took the side of Sparta in an early war against Argos, and, once the Spartan danger was removed, not long before 700 B.C., jealous Argos laid siege to Asine. After a desperate resistance, the inhabitants, to avoid surrender, embarked on their ships and sailed away as refugees to Messenia, where they founded a new Asine. The Argives destroyed the abandoned town, all but the Temple of Apollo Pythaios, and for several centuries the site lay desolate, till it was repopled in the third and second centuries B.C., in the great days of the Achaean League. In still later times the citadel was held by the Venetians of Nauplia, who probably found here a convenient harbour for their galleys.

Such is the site where a Swedish expedition was busy excavating in the spring and autumn of 1922. The expedition was directly organised by the Crown Prince of Sweden, who himself took a very active part in the autumn campaign. He is very much to be congratulated on the great success of the excavations, which are only one instance of his keen and practical interest in all historical and artistic research. He was most ably assisted by Dr. Persson, of Lund University, and Dr. Frödin, a well-known Nordic archaeologist.

On the summit of the citadel plentiful remains of the early Bronze Age have been found, with the remains of huts of that period and thousands of fragments of fine hand-made pottery. These show that the natural strength of the citadel attracted man from the very beginning of his civilisation. Round the brow of the rocks the walls of the citadel have been cleared and planned, and the entrance has been discovered. These walls, with their massive towers and terraces, date from the days of the Achaean League, but little or nothing has been found of the earlier classical period, which shows how thorough was the destruction of the city by the envious Argives. At two points, however, small caches of terra-cotta statuettes have been found, perhaps votives once dedicated to Apollo Pythaios.

Those illustrated overleaf show a series of small figures of horsemen carrying round shields. At several places rock-cut cisterns lined with fine cement have been cleared; these date from late classical times, and indicate that the water-supply was a source of anxiety to the inhabitants in case of siege.

One of these cisterns had three chambers, and was at first thought to be a tomb, because a human skeleton was found among the débris in it. There is now, however, no doubt that it is a cistern, and so the skeleton is probably the silent witness of some mediæval murder.

In the lower city, which lies by the side of the harbour at the western foot of the citadel, underneath the ruins of houses of the second century B.C., an extensive settlement of the Middle Helladic Age (1800-1600 B.C.) has been brought to light. Here were the ruins of houses, and many relics of stone, bronze, and pottery, the latter including a

splendid specimen of a burial-jar for a child, imported from the Cyclades, and decorated with geometric patterns in white. (See illustration overleaf.)

To the west of the lower town on the slope of a neighbouring hill the cemeteries have been located, and the excavation of tombs here gave excellent

results. Many cremation graves of the early Iron Age were found, belonging probably to the Dryopian inhabitants of the town. These yielded quantities of good wheel-made vases ornamented with elaborate geometric patterns or quaint conventionalised animals, amber beads, obsidian knives, bronze brooches, and pins. The number and richness of these graves is surprising.

Further west on the north side of the same hill rock-cut sepulchres of the Late Helladic or Mycenaean Age (1600-1100 B.C.) have been found. Thirteen have so far been discovered, and there is little doubt that the hillside still conceals many more. Of the thirteen only the largest has been excavated, as digging a tomb demands great care and patience, if all the objects found in it are to be properly recorded and saved for science. The roof had collapsed, and in the hollow thus formed a large fig-tree had grown up; but the keen eyes of the Swedish explorers observed that the hollow was artificial, and so the fig-tree was cut away, to reveal a big tomb. This is of the usual type, but the entrance passage enters at the north-east angle, instead of in the middle of the north wall, and within the chamber off the

south-west corner there are two alcoves or charnel chambers. (See top right photograph opposite.)

The tomb proved very rich, as it had been in use from the fifteenth century B.C. right down to the early Iron Age, thus showing the historical continuity of Asine, if one family tomb was in use for all those centuries. In the entrance passage one skeleton was found, and in the chamber were at least six others; one lay on a bank of stones against the east side, and another on a bed of clay towards the north wall, with the skeleton of a dog by his side. Was it the custom that the hunter should be accompanied on his last journey by his faithful hound?

Many valuable relics were discovered here, among which were at least a hundred painted vases. There were four intaglio seal stones; one shows two recumbent oxen, another a lion mauling a cow, a third a heraldic representation of an ox with two bodies, and the fourth a man, clad in the usual Mycenaean loin-cloth, holding by the horns a goat standing on its hind legs. There is a magnificent gold ring, the device of which represents an acrobat somersaulting over a bull, a very spirited scene common in the wall-paintings of Knossos. There are two silver rings; one is not yet cleaned, but it is inlaid with gold and shows a hunting scene; the other has its seal made of iron, which shows that iron was just beginning to

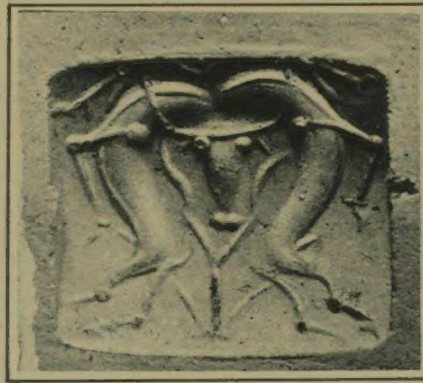
be known, but was very rare and used as a precious metal. Other jewellery comprises over a hundred objects of gold, a small rod with a chased spiral pattern, beads and pendants with delicate granulated work, over forty thin gold rosettes once probably stitched on to the grave-clothes, eight gold leaves like those found by Schliemann in the royal graves at Mycenæ, and bronze nails with golden heads. Many fragments of silver vases, some with chased geometric designs, a fine bronze dagger and many other objects of the same metal, quantities of amber beads, glass beads, and small objects of ivory were also recovered among the débris.

The riches of this one tomb hint that many other, and perhaps even greater, treasures await the fortunate Swedes when they resume excavations on this fruitful site. Their skill and patience have been fittingly rewarded, and we know that, when the excavations are continued, everything will be done with the same scientific care, so that results of the highest historical importance are to be expected.

NOTE.—Owing to lack of space, the sixth of Professor Garstang's illustrated articles on archaeological research in Palestine has had to be held over, and will appear in a later issue.



A SEAL-STONE FROM ASINE 2000 YEARS OLD: A LION MAULING A COW.



WITH A HERALDIC DESIGN OF A TWO-BODIED OX: A SEAL-STONE FROM ASINE.



FIRST INHABITED IN THE THIRD MILLENNIUM B.C.: ASINE (IN CENTRE BACKGROUND) WHERE THE CROWN PRINCE OF SWEDEN HAS MADE REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES.

This view of Asine, taken from the south, shows the harbour in the centre background, with the citadel (a rocky promontory) on the right, and the cemetery hill rising towards the left.

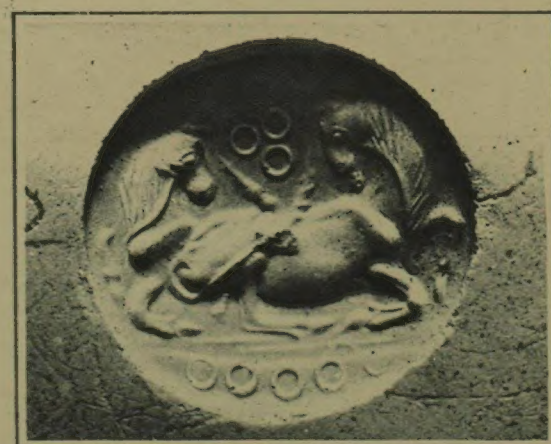
Photographs by Courtesy of Mr. A. J. B. Wace.

Photographs by Courtesy of Mr. A. J. B. Wace.

Photographs by Courtesy of Mr. A. J. B. Wace.



CARVED 2000 YEARS AGO: A SEAL-STONE WITH FIGURES OF A MAN AND A GOAT.



FOUND AT ASINE IN A TOMB OF THE MYCENAEOAN AGE (1500 TO 1100 B. C.): AN INTAGLIO SEAL-STONE—TWO RECUMBENT OXEN.

SWEDEN'S HEIR-APPARENT AS EXCAVATOR IN GREECE: ASINE "FINDS."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF MR. A. J. B. WACE, DIRECTOR OF THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF ARCHEOLOGY AT ATHENS.



THE CROWN PRINCE OF SWEDEN (LEFT) EXCAVATING AT ASINE: SIFTING SOIL FROM THE EXCAVATIONS TO RECOVER SMALL OBJECTS.



IN A MYCENEAN TOMB AT ASINE: THE PRINCE (LEFT), DR. PERSSON (NEXT), AND DR. FRÖDIN (AT ENTRANCE OF RIGHT CHARNEL CHAMBER).



IN USE FROM 1500 TO 1100 B.C.: THE BIG MYCENEAN TOMB AT ASINE FOUND BY REMOVING A FIG-TREE—SHOWING ENTRANCE PASSAGE (CENTRE BACKGROUND), RECUMBENT SKELETON ON STONES (RIGHT BACKGROUND), AND ANOTHER HUMAN SKELETON, WITH A DOG'S SKULL BESIDE IT (TOWARDS LEFT BACKGROUND).

The Crown Prince of Sweden returned to Stockholm on December 16 from his archaeological expedition to Asine, in Greece, travelling by way of Italy and the Riviera, where he stayed for a short visit. The excavations at Asine, described by Mr. A. J. B. Wace in his article opposite, brought to light many interesting relics of the Mycenaean Age, and of a still earlier period influenced by the Minoan culture of Crete, including the fine burial-urn illustrated on page 48. The Greek Government, which prohibits the export of such objects from Greece,

passed a special law granting an exceptional concession, that the articles found might be taken to Sweden for further study and classification, on condition that they should be returned to Greece after three years. It is proposed to continue the work at Asine later, when the rich results thus far obtained have been adequately treated. The Crown Prince of Sweden is the son-in-law of the Duke of Connaught, and a widower. He married Princess Margaret of Connaught at Windsor in 1905, and she died at Stockholm in 1920, leaving four sons and one daughter.

NEW LIGHT ON GREEK ANTIQUITY: "VOTIVES" AND VASES FROM ASINE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF MR. A. J. B. WACE, DIRECTOR OF THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF ARCHEOLOGY AT ATHENS.



PERHAPS VOTIVE OFFERINGS TO APOLLO: TERRA-COTTA HORSEMEN WITH ROUND SHIELDS, FROM THE CITADEL AT ASINE, RARE CLASSICAL RELICS THAT ESCAPED THE DESTROYING ARGIVES.



EARLY IRON AGE POTTERY: A VASE WITH A DESIGN OF CONVENTIONALISED ANIMALS.



HOW RELICS OF THE EARLY IRON AGE WERE BROUGHT TO LIGHT: VASES LYING IN THE SOIL, JUST AS THEY WERE FOUND.



WITH PATTERNS OF GEOMETRIC DESIGN: EARLY IRON AGE VASES—SOME LIKE MODERN TEA-CUPS.



INCLUDING THE LARGE TWO-HANDLED JAR SHOWN ABOVE IN THE SOIL, WITH OTHERS OF "CLARET-JUG" SHAPE: EARLY IRON AGE VASES OF GEOMETRIC DESIGN.



BROUGHT FROM THE CYCLADES IN THE MIDDLE HELLADIC AGE (1800 TO 1600 B.C.): A FINE BURIAL-URN FOR A CHILD.

About 700 B.C., as Mr. A. J. B. Wace mentions in his article on page 46, the town of Asine, where the above treasures of ancient Greek ceramic art were found by the Crown Prince of Sweden, was captured and sacked by the Argives in vengeance for its having sided with Sparta against Argos. Asine was utterly destroyed except for the temple of the Pythian Apollo, and consequently very few relics of the earlier classical period have been discovered. Among these few were the little figures of horsemen shown in the top left-hand photograph, possibly votive offerings to Apollo. Regarding the other subjects on this page, Mr. Wace writes: "In the lower city, which lies beside the harbour at the

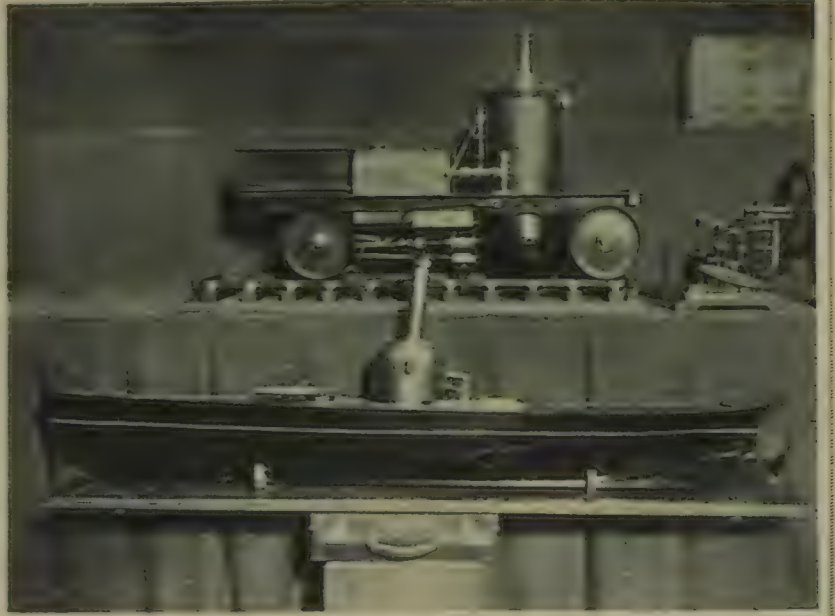
western foot of the citadel, underneath the ruins of houses of the second century B.C., an extensive settlement of the Middle Helladic Age (1800 to 1600 B.C.) has been brought to light. Here were the ruins of houses, and many relics of stone, bronze, and pottery, the latter including a splendid specimen of a burial-jar for a child, imported from the Cyclades and decorated with geometric patterns in white. To the west, on a neighbouring hill, cemeteries have been located, and the excavation of tombs gave excellent results. Many cremation graves of the early Iron Age yielded quantities of good wheel-made vases ornamented with elaborate geometric patterns or quaint conventionalised animals."

A CRADLE OF INVENTION AND A HOBBY: MODEL ENGINEERING.

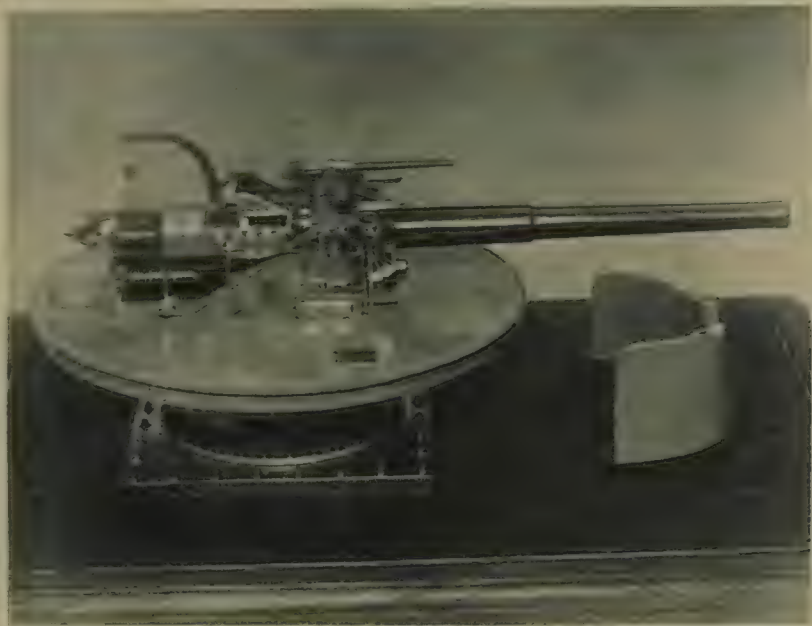
PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N. AND S AND G.



RIDING ON THE MODEL RAILWAY: "DRIVER" AND PASSENGERS OF A FINE LOCOMOTIVE MADE BY A BANK OF ENGLAND EMPLOYEE.



SIR JOHN THORNYCROFT'S EXHIBIT: (ABOVE) A MODEL LOCOMOTIVE MADE BY HIS FATHER IN 1848; (BELOW) AN OLD MODEL STEAMBOAT OF PIONEER TYPE.



MADE BY MR. NORMAN ROBINSON: A SCALE MODEL OF A 9.2-IN. BREECH-LOADING GUN, MARK X.—A COMPETITION EXHIBIT.



EXAMINING THE MODEL GUN SHOWN IN THE ADJOINING PHOTOGRAPH: A YOUNG ENTHUSIAST AT THE MODEL ENGINEERING EXHIBITION.



MOTORING IN MINIATURE: A 1/4-IN. SCALE MODEL OF A 1914 40-50-H.P. ROLLS-ROYCE; AND ONE OF A 1920 4-H.P. "TRIUMPH" MOTOR-CYCLE.



A RELIC OF THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN STEAM AND PETROL FOR THE COMMAND OF THE ROAD: A MODEL OF THE FIRST STEAM CAR DESIGNED FOR LONDON.

The sixth Small Power Engineering and Scientific Exhibition, organised by the "Model Engineer," was held at the Royal Horticultural Hall from January 5 to 12, and proved exceedingly popular. The object of these exhibitions is to dispel the old-time notion that a model engine is merely a child's toy, and to encourage model engineering "as a hobby or as an aid to technical education or invention." The exhibits covered a wide range, including engines of every kind, dynamos, motors, electrical apparatus, wireless equipment, motor-cycles, tools, yachts and

boats, aeroplanes, and microscopes, and the competitors represented all grades of society, from the ingenious artisan to the wealthy amateur. The working model railway tracks had been extended. In the Loan Section, Sir John Thornycroft showed an old model locomotive made by his father, Thomas Thornycroft, in 1848, and an old model of a steamboat which was the first known example of a closed stokehold system of forced draught. The model Rolls-Royce was made by Mr. Percy G. Rose, and the "Triumph" motor-cycle by Mr. W. G. Pepperell.

FOUR-FOOTED, FEATHERED, AND FINNY COMPATRIOTS OF TUTANKHAMEN: MUMMIFIED ANIMALS OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

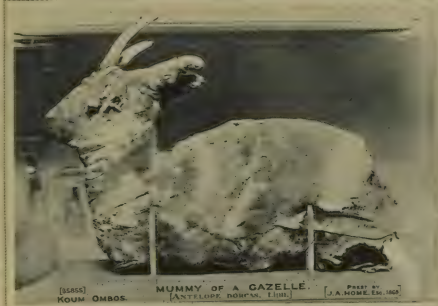
PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM. DRAWING (BY E. HAROLD JONES) AND PHOTOGRAPH OF MONKEYS FROM "THE TOMB OF SIPHTAH, THE MONKEY TOMB, AND THE GOLD TOMB," BY THEODORE M. DAVIS AND OTHERS: BY COURTESY OF THE PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. CONSTABLE.



VENERATED BY THE EGYPTIANS AS THE SYMBOL OF STRENGTH AND IDENTIFIED WITH THE GOD APIS: THE BULL—A MUMMY OF A SACRED BULL-CALF FROM THEBES.



AN ANIMAL SACRED TO ONE OF THE EGYPTIAN GODS: A MUMMIFIED RAM FOUND ON THE SITE OF THEBES, THE ANCIENT CAPITAL OF EGYPT.



WITH ITS HORNS STILL EMERGING FROM THE WRAPPINGS: A MUMMY OF A GAZELLE (ANTELOPE DORCAS) FROM KOM OMBO.



FOUND IN A PIT-TOMB COMPLETELY FILLED WITH MUMMIFIED ANIMALS, NEAR THE TOMB OF AMENHOTEP II. AT THEBES: THREE MUMMIES OF MONKEYS.



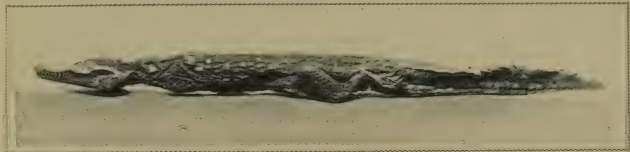
SACRED TO HORUS: A MUMMIFIED AND BANDAGED HAWK, WITH A BRONZE HEAD-CASE.



A FISH THAT LIVED AND SWAM PERHAPS 3000 YEARS AGO: A MUMMY FROM WHICH THE BANDAGES HAVE BEEN REMOVED.



"A JOKE 3000 YEARS OLD": A MUMMIFIED DOG AND MONKEY, UNWRAPPED BY ANCIENT TOMB-ROBBERS, AND PLACED TOGETHER BY THEM FOR THEIR AMUSEMENT.



WORSHIPPED IN ANCIENT EGYPT AS THE EARTHLY REPRESENTATIVE OF THE NILE GOD SEBEK: THE CROCODILE—A SMALL UNWRAPPED MUMMY.



IN ROMAN EGYPT CONFUSED WITH THE JACKAL AND LIKEWISE HELD SACRED TO ANUBIS: THE DOG—A HEAD OF A MUMMY WITH WRAPPINGS REMOVED, STILL SHOWING ITS TEETH.



PERHAPS STROKED BY TUTANKHAMEN HIMSELF: A MUMMIFIED CAT FROM THEBES.

The mummified monkeys and the unwrapped dog and monkey shown above were found in the Valley of Kings at Thebes, near the Tomb of Amenhotep II. (an ancestor of Tutankhamen), by Mr. Theodore Davis, who describes them in his book, "The Tomb of Siptah, the Monkey Tomb, and the Gold Tomb." "I went down the shaft," he writes, "and entered the chamber. I was startled by seeing very near me a yellow dog standing on his feet, his short tail curled over his back, and his eyes open. (See drawing above). Within a few inches of his nose sat a monkey in quite perfect condition. For an instant I thought they were alive, but I soon saw that they had been mummified, and unwrapped in ancient times by robbers. . . . I am quite sure the robbers arranged the group for their amusement. However this may be, it can fairly be said to be a joke 3000 years old. . . . The second tomb was completely filled with animals, all of which had been originally mummified and done up in cloth wrappings. On the right on entering were two monkeys, placed with their backs to the wall in a squatting position. . . . In most cases the wrappings had been torn off, and in other cases the cloth had been pulled away from the neck to remove

any jewellery, etc., which had been worn by the animal." The British Museum Guide to the Fourth Egyptian Room, where the mummies shown in the above photographs are to be seen, along with those of many other creatures, gives interesting details regarding animal-worship in ancient Egypt. "The bull was regarded as the symbol of strength. . . . At Memphis the bull was called Hap—i.e., Apis. According to Herodotus (III. 28): 'This Apis is the calf of a cow which is never afterwards able to bear young. The Egyptians say that holy fire comes down from heaven upon the cow, which thereupon conceives Apis.' . . . From the Eighteenth Dynasty (to which Tutankhamen belonged) onwards mummified Apis bulls were buried in the Serapeum, a tomb at Sakkarah, with great pomp. . . . The Cynocephalus, or dog-headed ape, was sacred to Khensu as the god of the moon. . . . The jackal was regarded as the guardian of the tombs, from its habit of prowling at night in the cemeteries. In the Roman period confusion existed between the jackal and the dog, which was not originally a sacred animal, but had by that time also become sacred to Anubis. . . . The crocodile was worshipped as representative of the Nile-god Sebek."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the U.S. and Canada.]

WITHIN THE COMPASSE OF THE GREEN MANTLES: BEAUTY BY HERB.

"THE OLD ENGLISH HERBALS." By ELEANOUR SINCLAIR ROHDE.*

IN his "Art of Simpling," William Coles wrote of the powers attributed to herbs employed against witchcraft: "I doe not desire any to pin their Faiths upon these reports, but only let them know there are such which they may believe as they please. However, there is no question but very wonderful effects may be wrought by the Vertues which are enveloped within the compasse of the green mantles wherewith many Plants are adorned." That was in 1656; late enough for even ingeniously ingenious authors to be publicly sceptical as to phases of the lore they passed along—much of it culled from time-worn compilations conveniently ready to their hands, some of it yielded by investigations into the properties and characteristics of rare specimens contributed by their curious Friends, Naturalists and Learned Fathers, Apothecary Chymists, Ship's Captains and Surgeons, and very obliging Gentlewomen.

Earlier, the tone would have been surer. Belief was more robust. Fragrance and futility were not recognised as coupled. Conjurations, charms, and "cures" were the Coué-isms of the period; against greater and lesser ills of body and mind, even against devil sickness and demoniacal possession. It is no matter for wonder. Simples were for the simple. And, ever, "herb lore and folk medicine lay not years, but centuries, behind the knowledge of their own day."

In such circumstances, and with ceremonial sowings, pluckings and administrations, the quaint cure persisted through the centuries, efficient or inefficient, according to the luck of the patient.

Faiths were, in fact, pinned upon Reports. If it was easy to believe in the elf-disease due to the shafts of supernatural creatures of forest and moor and marsh and in the Flying Venom suggestive of infectious disease, it was easy to admit the value of wreaths of clove-wort tied round the neck with red thread, and the use of mummy, "a maner of spyces or confectyons that is founde in the sepulchres or tombes of dead bodyes that haue be confyct with spyces"; to agree that the root of Solomon's Seal "stamped while it is fresh and greene and applied taketh away in one night or two at the most any bruise, black or blew spots, gotten by falls or women's wilfulnesse in stumbling upon their hasty husbands' fists or such-like"; to realise the merits of the rind of mandrake "medled with wine . . . gene to them to drink that shall be cut in their body for they should slepe and not fele the sore knitting."

And when it came to the question of physical charms there was nothing to stop the herbalist; for Man—who, to use the ancient tag, embraces Woman—has always been and always will be credulity itself in such matters. The later practitioners exploited this; but the earlier most certainly neglected their chances. There are, however, certain "wrinkles" even in the "Leech Book of Bald," which dates from about 900-950 A.D.—"For sunburn boil in butter tender ivy twigs, smear therewith." "That all the body may be of a clean and glad and bright hue, take oil and dregs of old wine equally much, put them into a mortar, mingle well together and smear the body with this in the sun." Sowbread and water-cress were thought to make the hair grow. "If a man's hair fall off, work him a salve. Take the mickle wolf's bane and viper's bugloss and the netherward part of burdock, work the salve out of that wort and out of all these and out of that butter of which no water hath come. If hair fall off boil the polypody fern and foment the head with that so warm. In case that a man be bald, Plinius the mickle leech saith this leechdom: 'Take dead bees, burn them to ashes, add oil upon that, see the very long over gledes, then strain, wring out and take leaves of willow, pound them, pour the juice into the oil, boil again for a while on gledes, strain them, smear therewith after the bath.'"

In "Banckes's Herbal" it is said of rosemary: "Boyle the leaves in white wine and washe thy face therewith and thy browes and thou shalt have a faire face." Also: "Take the Timber thereof and burn it to coales and make powder thereof and rubbe thy teeth thereof and it shall keep thy teeth from all evils. Smell it oft and it shall keep thee youngly. . . . Make thee a box of the wood of rosemary and smell to it and it shall preserve thy youth."

William Turner did not favour recipes for beauty—he gives but four—but even he succumbed, although he was very severe on the use of complexion washes. "Some weomen sprinkle ye floures of cowslip w^h whyte wine and after still it and wash their faces w^h that water to drive wrinkles away and to make them fayre in the eyes of the worlde rather than in the eyes of God, whom they are not afraide to offend!" And of marigold we learn that "Summe use to make theyr here yelow with the floure of this herbe, not beying contēt with the naturall colour which God hath given thē."

Hughes, in "The American Physitian," tells entertainingly of the seeds of the maucau-tree, which, "being fully ripe, are of a pure crimson or reddish colour apt to dye the skin with a touch so that it cannot quickly be washed off." The Red Indians, it appears, used these seeds to dye their skin: Hughes remarks, "Were some Ladies acquainted with this Rarity, doubtless they would give much for it."

Parkinson is a mine of information: "For those who wish to darken their hair he recommends washing it with a decoction of bramble leaves. The golden flowers of mullein 'boyled in lye dyeth the haire of the head yellow and maketh them faire and smooth.' The ashes of

southernwood mixed with old salad oil will cause a beard to grow or hair on a bald head, and yarrow is almost as good; garden spurge, elder flowers, broom, madder, rue, gentian, scabious, betony, elecampane, Solomon's Seal, the great hawk-weed, and lupin are all excellent to 'cleanse the skinne from freckles, sunburn, and wrinkles.' The French women 'account the distilled water of pimpermell mer-vailous good to clense the skinne from any roughnesse deformity or discolouring thereof, and to make it smooth neate and cleere.' The Italian dames, however, 'doe much use the distilled water of the whole plant of Solomon's Seal.' Lupin seems to have the most remarkable virtue, for not only will it take away all smallpox marks, but it will also make the user 'look more amiable'! Many women, therefore, 'doe use themeale of the Lupines mingled with the gall of a goate and some juyce of Lemons to make into a forme of a soft ointment.' Parkinson is the only herbalist who gives recipes to enable people to get thin and also to look pale. "The powder of the seedes of elder first prepared in vinegar and then taken in wine halfe a dramme at a time for certaine dayes together is a meane to abate and

consume the fat flesh of a corpulent body and to keep it leane." For those who like to look pale he recommends cummin seed and bishopsweed."

In the Fairfax still-room book is: "Balles for the face. Take greate Allecant reasons (raisins) a quarter of a pounce, stone them but wash them not and beate them in a mortar very fine, take as many almonds, not Jordans, but of ye comon sort and blanch them and drye them in a cloth very well and beate them in a stone mortar also very fine, when you have done thus to them bothe, mingle them bothe together and beate them againe, and putt to it half a quarter of a pounce of browne leavened bread, wheaten bread, and beate them altogether and mingle them well together and then take it and make it in little balles and then wash yor face at night with one of them in fayre water. If you will have this only to wash yor hands put in a little Venice soape but putt none of that in for your face."

Knowing the belief in such things, who can doubt the story that the Roman soldiery introduced to us the nettle *Urtica pilulifera*? "According to tradition, they were told that the cold in England was unendurable, so they brought these seeds in order to have a plentiful supply of nettles wherewith to rub their bodies and thereby keep themselves warm." Who discredits "The book of secretes of Albertus Magnus of the vertues of Herbes, Stones, and certaine beastes," wherein is chronicled a set of charms—"to stop a cock crowing, to make men look as though they had no heads, to obtain rule over all birds, to keep flies away from a house, to write letters which can only be read at night, to make men look as though they had the countenance of a dog, to make men seem as though they had three heads, to understand the language of birds, to make men seem like angels, and to put things in the fire without their being consumed."

Yet Gerard, of the famous Herbal, found it in him to write: "Having a most grievous ague and of long continuance, notwithstanding Physick charmes, the little wormes found in the heads of Teazle hanged about my necke, spiders put in a walnut shell, and divers such foolish toies, that I was constrained to take by fantasticke peoples procurement, notwithstanding I say my helpe came from God himselfe, for these medicines and all other such things did me no good at all."

For the rest, it must be said that "The Old English Herbals" is singularly attractive. Were it not certain that Miss Rohde is always accurate, she might be complimented by comparison with Colé, who wrote of the Notions he had gathered together and ended: "To which I have added some



FROM A SAXON HERBAL: THE MAN-DRAKE.

Reproduced from "The Old English Herbals," by Courtesy of the Author, and of the Publishers, Messrs. Longmans, Green and Co.



FROM A TWELFTH-CENTURY COPY OF THE "HERBARIUM OF APULEIUS," IN THE LIBRARY OF ETON COLLEGE: HERBS BEING DUG UP AND MADE INTO MEDICINES UNDER THE DIRECTION OF A SAGE.

Reproduced from "The Old English Herbals," by Courtesy of the Author, and of the Publishers, Messrs. Longmans, Green and Co.

Observations of mine Owne, never before published: most of which I am confident are true, and if there be any that are not so, yet they are pleasant." Her work is pleasant, and it has the delightful savour of Sir Kenelm Digby's still-room book when it measures: "Whiles you can say the Miserere Psalm very slowly," or "about an Ave Maria while." E. H. G.

* "The Old English Herbals." By Eleanor Sinclair Rohde. Illustrated. (Longmans, Green and Co.; 21s. net).

AFTER 3000 YEARS: TUTANKHAMEN TREASURES LEAVING HIS TOMB.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY TOPICAL AND C.N.



THE TOMB OF SETI II. AS A LABORATORY FOR CHEMICALLY PRESERVING TUTANKHAMEN'S TREASURES: MR. HOWARD CARTER AND MR. MACE EXAMINING THE QUEEN'S ROBE-BOX.



WITH MR. HOWARD CARTER ON THE LEFT, WALKING BESIDE THEM TO PREVENT ACCIDENTS: EGYPTIAN BEARERS CARRYING AN ALABASTER JAR FROM THE TOMB OF TUTANKHAMEN TO THE EMPTY TOMB OF SETI II., FOR PRESERVATIVE TREATMENT AND PACKING.



BORNE AS TENDERLY AS A WOUNDED SOLDIER ON A STRETCHER: THE QUEEN'S ROBE-BOX, CAREFULLY STRAPPED ON A SPECIAL TRAY, BEING CARRIED OUT OF TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB—AFTER BEING BURIED THERE FOR 3270 YEARS.



HOLDING A PIECE OF PLASTER BEARING THE SEAL OF TUTANKHAMEN, PART OF THE OUTER WALL OF THE TOMB REMOVED TO GAIN ADMISSION: MR. HOWARD CARTER STANDING AT THE ENTRANCE.

The removal of the priceless treasures of Egyptian art from Tutankhamen's tomb, where they have reposed untouched for over 3000 years, is being conducted with the utmost care and with every possible scientific precaution. The contents of the tomb are to be taken to Cairo and exhibited in the Museum there. Mr. Howard Carter, who discovered the tomb during his researches on behalf of Lord Carnarvon, has the assistance of many expert scientists from England, America, and Egypt. In earlier discoveries, many objects, too suddenly exposed to light and air after the lapse of so many ages, or carelessly handled, crumbled into dust at a touch. To prevent this happening to the new treasures, chemical

solutions are now used to harden and preserve them, while some are strengthened with transparent cement, or supported with wire or glass. A laboratory for chemical and other treatment, by Mr. Alfred Lucas and Mr. Mace, has been fitted up in the empty tomb of Seti II., before the entrance to which an iron gate has been erected. Thither each article, strapped on a special tray, is carried as tenderly as a wounded soldier on a stretcher. Mr. Howard Carter walks the whole way beside the bearers, and watches every movement, for the least jolt or stumble might be disastrous. On January 5, four exquisite alabaster vases were thus carried, and afterwards the King's wonderful jewelled throne.

UNDER THE KNIFE.

By PHILIP GUEDALLA.

VII.—MR. THOMAS HARDY.

BRITISH criticism, in spite of the lively young gentlemen who write the reviews for the newspapers, has always shown a becoming respect for its elders. One is perpetually giving up one's seat in the intellectual omnibus to veterans, who sink into it breathing heavily (and, not infrequently, without saying "Thank you"); and there has been quite an orgy of little presentations to old gentlemen on behalf of the younger generation—occasions on which it is to be feared that tact on both sides was strained to breaking point, because the old gentlemen had hardly realised that they were quite so old as all that, and the younger generation, when it was shown in, seemed a shade balder than they had hoped.

Age, at any rate, has had its due; and quite a number of bath-chairs have been wheeled respectfully up the easy gradients of the British Parnassus. It is a form of good manners in which the people of these islands appear to excel, possibly because, in the highest possible degree, it combines sentimentality with cheapness. It is so obviously a less expensive matter to crown an established reputation with a handful of bay-leaves out of the garden than to stand Chatterton a square meal, and there is something about the process that is a trifle more flattering to the national vanity. The English have always preferred their young geniuses starving, and almost from the beginning of time they have specialised in Grand Old Men. It is less, perhaps, an inverted form of "Beaver" than an odd survival of their primeval taste for Druids.

Public attention in these islands is always assured for veteran statesmen or venerable poets. The national oracles, it would seem, are uniformly recruited from the superannuation list; and opinion is almost entirely formed by the rude forefathers of the hamlet talking in their sleep, whilst their shrines at Hawarden or Farringford are crowded with eager devotees. It is an unhealthy tendency, since it has stimulated in persons anxious to secure the public ear a morbid affectation of senility. The sprightly figures which our political parties carry before them into battle have adopted almost to a man a remarkable (and almost identical) disguise, consisting of a great deal of very long, white hair, because they recognised—with some reluctance in the case of Mr. Churchill—that this evidence of extreme age was the sole passport to their countrymen's respect.

Its influence in letters has been still more unhappy. The craving for tribal elders is satisfied in Wales by the simple-minded expedient of a direct impersonation of Druids at an annual charade. North of the Border they meet it with strange nocturnal incantations at the shrine of Robert Burns. But in England, where the spectacle of old gentlemen in night-shirts has always been considered ridiculous, and nobody has ever succeeded in retaining the name of a deceased poet for ten years after his death, it affects criticism in a different and perhaps a more sinister way and sets us all spotting *doyens*. In the absence of an Academy (and even the carefully selected senility of the Order of Merit is no real substitute) British opinion is perpetually engaged in recruiting octogenarians whom it can acclaim in a nice low voice as the greatest living practitioners of some one or other of the arts. Like that school of novelists in the last century which suffered from a morbid predilection for the last specimen of any species (whether it was Mohicans or Days of Pompeii), the British critic is always out mammoth-hunting. Contemporary gadflies are popped into the killing bottle and forgotten. But his elephant-gun is always ready, his glass is always sweeping the sky-line for the great humped back, the curling tusks, the trunk, the lumbering, heavy tread of the Last, the very last of the Great Victorians. Indeed, it saves a great deal of trouble when this interesting specimen has had the courtesy to get inside a glacier and die. One can analyse and appreciate so much more conveniently

when the writer has ceased writing. Then one is sure of him, and the impressive figure can be enthroned as a Master, a *doyen*, and a warning to all young people with pen and ink who feel inclined to write before they are turned eighty.

British criticism is largely given over to the erection of these melancholy totems, and it has been one of the liveliest spectacles of the past few years to watch Mr. Thomas Hardy eluding their efforts. An obvious victim, with his long and glorious achievement and his crown of years, he has obstinately refused to be caught and stuffed. The first essential of a literary totem is that he should leave off writing; one must be able to refer to his work in a past tense. But Mr. Hardy, who might take his ease and sniff the incense as a *doyen*, a great name, a fragment of the past, remains a writer. It is not many months since he took the water once again in a volume of verse with a truculent Jolly Roger at the main that

faint *démodé* touch of moral squeamishness in Tess, a mincing quality in some of the great ladies which you will hardly find in the modern young person and her mistress. But, then, Wessex is far away from towns—a long walk from the colleges at Christminster, and further still from London; and things change slowly in the country. There is a strangely modern quality in Mr. Hardy's stories, a touch of the hardness which mild-eyed mothers are meeting in their daughters, which staid Victorian critics reproved in Mr. Hardy. The wry smile with which he watches life, sitting behind his hedge to see the crowds go by, go singing up the lane that leads to the rough moors and sometimes to the steep drop by the old quarry, is not old-fashioned. His philosophy may not be cheering; honest philosophies rarely are. But it is not out of date.

Perhaps there is one corner of his work which is flecked with grey, which seems to bear in legible figures the date at which it was written. The fine, truculent face which he turns towards established religion has something in its look of the stern negation of the last century, of that singular crusade in which men solemnly took no cross and rode out to establish the faith that there was no faith. No dogma was ever so rigid as the Agnostic's, and one may sometimes catch in Mr. Hardy's utterance a note of that empty catechism, an echo of those hollow pulpits. He seems to deny as though Denial were a new and daring faith, a discovery by men who had sailed into unknown seas and found that there was nothing. It is his one concession to the *Zeitgeist* of his own generation. Perhaps he learnt it when he was a church architect in the 'Sixties: it would not be easy to combine faith with the construction of country churches in the Victorian Gothic.

For nearly thirty years, whilst strange new stars have climbed the sky and dipped and faded, his row of novels has stood on English shelves without a new one at the right-hand end. Someone in 1895 was shocked by "Jude." England could stand the "Yellow Book," but pulled long faces when unbelief ceased to be an affectation and became a creed. So Mr. Hardy withdrew into the blameless paths of poetry. The authority of Lord Tennyson could be quoted for the expression of honest doubt in that medium, and it was not felt that he was subverting the foundations of the State when his sardonic anecdotes were retailed in *staccato* metre.

Often he seemed merely to play over his old pieces on a different instrument. The poem was, in many cases, a study for a novel, a little drawing for the great cartoon. But once, at least, in the years when King Edward reigned and a Mr. Austin was his Laureate, Mr. Hardy played in the full tones which Browning had caught rolling from Abt Vogler's manual, with every stop full out and a great surge of sound above the little congregation. "The Dynasts" was decorated with the forbidding description of "an epic drama." In reality it was a chronicle play of the Great War of which the Trumpet-Major had seen something, with Napoleon for its principal and half Europe for its stage. Written in French, it would have been crowned by the Academy, nationalised, State-endowed, and played annually by two Divisions at the Camp of Châlons. In Germany, they would have built something vast for Reinhardt to produce it in. In Russian it would have made an English reputation; but solemn ladies continued to labour through "War and Peace" without a notion that an Englishman had caught the stamp and thunder of ten years of history in the great roll of a tragedy. It was an achievement on the fullest scale, in the grand manner, of the very first importance. And it was barely noticed. Even the young gentlemen who hasten to Dorchester in the vain attempt to catch and canonise Mr. Hardy are inclined to reserve their panegyrics for the strange, halting music of his shorter pieces, when the great tragedy stands there as the last and largest achievement of a master of two mediums.



NOT "THE LAST OF THE VICTORIANS," BUT "THE FIRST AND GREATEST OF THE GEORGIANS": MR. THOMAS HARDY, O.M., THE VETERAN NOVELIST AND POET.

Mr. Thomas Hardy was born in Dorsetshire on June 2, 1840. From 1856 to 1867 he was engaged in architecture. His first Wessex poems were written in 1865. Part I. of "The Dynasts" appeared in 1903; Part II. in 1906; and Part III. in 1906. His first prose work, "Desperate Remedies," was published in 1871, to be followed by the famous series of novels.—[Photograph by Russell.]

warned all critics to stand by and dip their colours. That is a brave encouragement to every man who faces the universe with a pen in his hand, a finer evening to the long day than any golden glow of retrospect. Mr. Hardy is not the last of any species, least of all of the Victorians; but his contemporaries may honour him as a contemporary, without the faint condescension which one reserves for relics, as the first and greatest of the Georgians.

Yet if one's first verse was written in 1865, when Lord Palmerston was the Queen's Minister, and one's first novel was reviewed in 1871, almost a decade before Disraeli's last, there is bound to be some flavour of the past about the work. You will not find it where the birds wheel slowly above the great brown face of Egdon Heath. There is nothing that bears date in the cruel, dragging death of the Mayor of Casterbridge, unless it is the date of "Edipus" and "King Lear," and the ages when tragedy was not afraid to speak with a full voice. Perhaps there is a

THE PICTURESQUE SIDE OF EXCAVATION: A "CARNARVON" PHOTOGRAPH.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE EARL OF CARNARVON.



BEFORE THE GREAT "FIND": EGYPTIANS—MEN AND GIRLS—AT WORK CLOSE BY DURING THE TOURIST SEASON, WHEN THE GROUND UNDER THE TOMB OF RAMESES VI. COULD NOT BE EXCAVATED.

Lord Carnarvon's fine photographs, reproduced on this and the following pages, reveal the picturesque and romantic side of excavation at the foot of the rocky cliffs in the desolate Valley of Kings, where the tomb of Tutankhamen was discovered. The place where it was found is situated immediately below and in front of the important tomb of Rameses VI., which during the season is much visited by tourists, and consequently that particular spot had not been available

for digging until the tourist season was over. Meantime, as shown in the above photograph, work proceeded at another point not far away. Describing this and similar operations, prior to the great discovery, Lord Carnarvon wrote in December: "We came across much untouched ground, but beyond the finding of some alabaster vases and a few minor and mostly broken objects, nothing had rewarded our efforts until this autumn."

DISTURBING THE DUST OF CENTURIES IN THE VALLEY OF KINGS: LORD CARNARVON'S DANTESQUE PHOTOGRAPHS.

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE EARL OF CARNARVON.



DIM FIGURES GROPING IN THE DUST OF CENTURIES: A PICTURESQUE SCENE AMONG THE ROCKS, DURING EXCAVATIONS IN THE SOUTH-WEST PART OF THE VALLEY OF KINGS, BEFORE THE GREAT "FIND."



SUGGESTING A SCENE FROM DANTE'S "INFERNO": EXCAVATION BENEATH THE TOMB OF THOTHMES III., WHERE THE REMAINS OF AN UNFINISHED TOMB WERE FOUND AFTER REMOVING THOUSANDS OF TONS OF DEBRIS.

As Lord Carnarvon's very striking photographs show, excavation in the Valley of Kings, near the scene of the great "find," lends itself to pictorial effects as weird and awesome as anything in Dante. One can realise also from these pictures the immense labour and patience involved in the task. Lord Carnarvon has recalled that he and Mr. Howard Carter had toiled for eight seasons, with little result, and that it was due to Mr. Carter's perseverance and optimism that their efforts were at length rewarded by the discovery of Tutankhamen's Tomb, with its wonderful treasures. "All former excavators of this valley," writes Lord Carnarvon, "have been accustomed to work on the system of 'sondages'—that is, making pits in rubbish in likely places in the hope of finding a tomb entrance. When the late Sir Gaston Maspero gave me the concession, he was not at all hopeful of my discovering anything. Mr. Theodore Davis's dis-

coveries had been so easily attained, with such a small number of men, and he had dug in so many spots, that certainly it seemed doubtful whether anything had escaped him or former excavators. Mr. Carter and I therefore decided that we must excavate down to actual bed-rock, and pay no attention to former workers' rubbish. Thus we have, I suppose, moved something like 150,000 to 200,000 tons of rubbish." Regarding the right-hand photograph here, Lord Carnarvon says: "The real tomb of Thothmes III. is above, but it was hoped to find a tomb beneath. After moving many thousand tons of debris, we came upon the foundation deposits of Thothmes III. and the commencement of a tomb which had been begun but was never finished." Two other full-page photographs by Lord Carnarvon, taken before the great "find," are given in this number.

IN THE "BIBAN EL MOLUK": ARCHÆOLOGICAL TREASURE-HUNTING.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE EARL OF CARNARVON.



SEEKING HIDDEN TREASURE AMONG THE TOMBS OF KINGS: LORD CARNARVON'S MEN AT WORK IN ONE OF THE NUMEROUS SIDE VALLEYS WHICH YIELDED NO RESULTS—A WEIRD AND SHADOWY SCENE.

It was only after many years of almost barren labour that Lord Carnarvon's men at last hit on the great "find"—the Tomb of Tutankhamen. The scene of their search for the hidden treasure of 3000 years ago is thus described by Lord Carnarvon himself: "On the edge of the cultivation on the western bank of the Nile, and extending for some five miles in length and about $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles in depth, lies the Necropolis of ancient Thebes. Here the arid plain and foothills are everywhere dotted with burial pits. . . . The limestone cliffs, which, in certain parts,

reach a height of 500 ft. or more, are also honeycombed with an endless succession of destroyed and plundered tombs. . . . At the northerly end of this vast cemetery, we come to the most celebrated portion of the Theban Necropolis. This is the Valley of the Kings, or in Arabic, 'Biban el Moluk.' For centuries this spot has been visited by countless travellers, archæologists, and tourists. . . . The Tomb of Tutankhamen, without doubt, is by far the least disturbed that has ever yet been found, or probably ever will be."

NEW NATIONAL ART TREASURES: THE WERTHEIMER SARGENTS.

By COURTESY OF THE TRUSTEES OF THE NATIONAL GALLERY. PHOTOGRAPHS SPECIALLY TAKEN FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."



PAINTED IN PARIS IN 1902, THE YEAR OF HIS DEATH: "EDWARD WERTHEIMER."



PAINTED IN 1905: "HYLDA, CONWAY, AND ALMINA WERTHEIMER" (L. TO R.).



A BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC CAREER CUT SHORT: THE LATE MR. ALFRED WERTHEIMER.



NOW IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY: "HYLDA WERTHEIMER" (MRS. H. WILSON YOUNG).



PAINTED IN 1902: FERDINAND WERTHEIMER, WHO SERVED IN THE WAR, AND HIS SISTERS, RUBY AND ESSIE.



THE WIFE OF THE TESTATOR: THE LATE MRS. ASHER WERTHEIMER.



IN THE 1901 ACADEMY: "BETTY AND ENA WERTHEIMER."



THE TESTATOR OF THE PICTURES: THE LATE MR. ASHER WERTHEIMER (PAINTED IN 1898).



AFTERWARDS MRS. FACHIRI: "MISS ALMINA WERTHEIMER" (SEE CENTRE GROUP).

By the death of Mrs. Asher Wertheimer, on December 5, the magnificent collection of family portraits by Mr. John S. Sargent, R.A., who is generally regarded as perhaps the greatest living portrait-painter, passed into the possession of the nation, under the will of the late Mr. Asher Wertheimer, the famous art dealer, who died in August 1918. The nine pictures, which represent Mr. and Mrs. Wertheimer and their children, were placed on view to the public in Room 26 at the National Gallery on January 8. In the case of this munificent gift the Trustees suspended their rule against accepting portraits of living persons, as they did in 1916, when Lord Ribblesdale presented his own portrait by Sargent, and the same artist's portrait of the

late Professor Ingram Bywater was presented by his widow. The Wertheimer Sargents range from 1898, the date of the portrait of Mr. Asher Wertheimer himself, which has been described as "one of the great portraits of the world—the only modern picture which challenges the Doria Velasquez at Rome—'Innocent X.'," to the year 1904, when the portrait of Mrs. Wertheimer was painted. One of her sons, Mr. Ferdinand Wertheimer, served in the East during the war. His brother Alfred, who gave promise of a brilliant career in science, died at twenty-five; and another brother, Edward, died in the same year (1902) in which the portrait of him was painted in Paris. Miss Betty and Miss Ena Wertheimer later became Mrs. Salaman and Mrs. R. M. Mathias.

BOOKS OF THE DAY

By J. D. SYMON.

"I DON'T think it at all necessary to take up the cudgels for things and persons Victorian," says Mr. Saintsbury in his most companionable little volume, "A SCRAP BOOK" (Macmillan; 7s. 6d.). "They do not seem to require any apology." Mr. Saintsbury is himself a Victorian, and no doubt he would add, with Mr. Verdant Green, "and *pro* title." The great era, like Christianity, is its own best evidence, and those Victorians who are happily still with us keep their end up bravely.

By good luck, "A Scrap Book" came into my hands together with two volumes of reminiscences frankly and avowedly Victorian, and to read all three in sequence was to realise how entirely right Mr. Saintsbury is in refusing to take up any cudgels in a supererogatory combat. "The best of the younger generation," he continues, "seem to be growing tired of this stale and cheap iconoclasm. But too few people seem to see that abuse of Victorianism is a compliment in the thinnest and most ragged of disguises." The cure for that form of myopia is a better knowledge of the period.

Aids to knowledge are at hand in the Dowager Countess of Jersey's "FIFTY-ONE YEARS OF VICTORIAN LIFE" (Murray; 18s.), and Lady Battersea's "REMINISCENCES" (Macmillan; 21s.)—books that begin their record in the late 'Forties, and deal intimately with the more distinguished world of the latter half of the nineteenth century. Lady Jersey does not go beyond the death of Queen Victoria; but Lady Battersea, not being bound in the same way by the title of her book, has something to say about the present century. Substantially, however, both books are concerned with the same fifty years. Both writers, speaking of their childhood, make out a strong case for the happy relations existing between parents and children in the 'Fifties.

Lady Jersey remarks that "people are apt to talk as if 'Early Victorian' and 'Mid-Victorian' children were kept under strict control, and made to treat their elders with respectful awe. I cannot recall any undue restraint in our case." The only constraint concerned religious observance. Lady Battersea, a Rothschild, writing from the Jewish point of view, has a similar story to tell; but neither writer cherishes any resentment (quite the reverse) against the stricter part of their training; although Lady Jersey confesses that she "struck" when she was set to learn parts of Thomas à Kempis by heart. Both girls worshipped their parents.

As to the world of to-day, Lady Battersea holds a very liberal-minded opinion. She remarks that, although those of the older generation may feel inclined to shake their heads over changed manners, "they should also recognise and rejoice that increased independence has brought into many lives a wider sphere of usefulness, a further possibility of development for mind and character, and therefore a surer prospect of well-earned happiness."

These two pictures of the older Society, the society of the great houses, make fewer points of contact than one might expect. There is, however, one curious coincidence. In their reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone both Lady Jersey and Lady Battersea have something to say about the statesman's views on immortality. Lady Jersey's account is given only at second hand, but Lady Battersea had the rather trying privilege of discussing the question with Mr. Gladstone himself. He believed that certain passages in the Psalms pointed to an ancient Hebrew belief in a future existence. Lady Battersea held a less positive opinion, and she maintained it quietly in the face of an argument which (although not fully reported) must have rivalled in its copiousness of learning that outburst of biographical and bibliographical knowledge to which Mr. Gladstone treated Dr. Grosart when the latter proved to him that Palmer, and not Bacon, wrote "The Christian Paradoxes." It would, Dr. Grosart told Mr. Keith Leask,

have made a man's reputation. There were giants in the earth in those days.

On a later occasion Mr. Gladstone appealed to Lady Battersea as a Hebrew scholar (an honour she modestly disclaims) to verify his view of a passage in Exodus. She had enough Hebrew to be sure that he was wrong. Mr. Gladstone "did not take it very placidly. In fact, having made up his mind on the subject, I think he doubted my knowledge of the Hebrew language." Later, the Chief Rabbi upheld Lady Battersea. It must not be supposed from the foregoing that these most entertaining reminiscences are made up of such pedantic anecdotes.

The interludes here referred to are exceptional, and far from being dry. They are lightened with a charming, sly humour and a hint of domestic catastrophe at Hawarden which I will not spoil by repeating here. It must be read in the cheerful original. Item, you will get a glimpse of Mr. Gladstone a prisoner, suffering from cold, but

Tennyson stalks across Lady Battersea's pages, at first in a rather formidable and disconcerting guise. Lord Battersea, visiting at Farringford, had said he was "awfully glad" to see the poet, and received a severe rap over the knuckles for misusing the term "awfully." "Young man, you might as well say you were — glad." But the Laureate soon thawed, and showed his guests the tree in which he had detected a "determined sightseer," waiting for hours for a look of the great man in his garden. On that tree several chestnuts have grown, but I don't remember having seen in any record a comment of Tennyson's on the spy nuisance. He made it to the late Mr. Arthur Grey Butler, from whom I had it long ago. The poet declared that the arboreal observer hailed from another hemisphere, and in his indignation at this particular penalty of "the blare and blaze of fame" he growled: "They would come to look at me in my bath!"

"Reminiscences" is the reflection of a very full and vivid life by a writer who came in contact with many worlds, literary, artistic, social and philanthropic. Her interest in the last-named sphere brought Lady Battersea into touch with the seamy side, and her notes on prison reform and rescue work contain several poignant human documents. Both she and Lady Jersey uphold their order valiantly, with a necessary difference, personal, political, racial and religious.

Certain passages in "A Scrap Book" supply unintentional but very amusing comment upon the two other volumes. With "Fifty-One Years of Victorian Life" one may read, to edification, Mr. Saintsbury on Toryism (Lowell hinted in verse that for Lady Jersey's sake he was almost persuaded to turn Tory). "Toryism," says "A Scrap Book," "rests on the recognition of the fact that all men and women are born unequal." That recognition is implicit and basic in these agreeable memoirs; almost explicit in Lady Jersey's butler, who had his doubts when his mistress invited Mr. Joseph Chamberlain to dinner.

Other apposite passages I leave readers to find out and apply for themselves. But these coincidences are only a side-issue: they are accidents. The essential thing about "A Scrap Book" is that since Lang gave us "Essays in Little," there has been nothing quite so deft and delicious in literary asides as these "Essays in Less"—"artichokes" is the author's daring coinage for his *bornes bouches*. The "Little Necrologies"—Mr. Saintsbury duly apologises for the word "necrology," but prefers it to obituary, equally impossible—those miniatures of Lang, Austin Dobson, and H. D. Traill, are things to get by heart. And the genial discursiveness of these jottings, ranging from "Education" to "Sausages," all seasoned with Attic salt that is never so sharp as to impair relish, makes the book a great feast upon a small table.

While on the subject of Victorianism let me (putting the horse behind the cart) recommend a volume on the earlier phase. The book is Mabel Countess of Airlie's "LADY PALMERSTON AND HER TIMES" (Hodder and Stoughton. 2 vols.; 30s.). It leads up admirably

to the other memoirs already noted, with its picture of the old Whig *grandes dames*, "billowing, sailing, gliding in their hoops and crinolines. . . . They swam through life with ease and grace—a kindlier, broader-minded generation than the one they succeeded. And the work that they did for the men who reconstructed Europe was no less valuable, although so different in kind, than that of the women of our day."



PRIVACY AND COMFORT ON THE "BLUE TRAIN" TO THE RIVIERA: A QUIET MOMENT WITH A MAGAZINE IN A SINGLE-BERTH SLEEPING COMPARTMENT.



READING IN BED ON THE "BLUE TRAIN": A TRAVELLER TO THE RIVIERA ENJOYING ALL THE LUXURY OF A PRIVATE BED-ROOM IN ONE OF THE NEW CARS.

The "Blue Train" to the Côte d'Azur, recently placed on the regular service between Calais and the Riviera, as described in our issue of December 23, has new sleeping-cars of the most up-to-date type. The great feature is the single-berth sleeping-compartments, with all the comforts of a luxurious bed-room. They are self-contained, but communicate with another if required. The furniture, including carpets and decorations, was provided by Messrs. Waring and Gillow. The cars were built by the Leeds Forge Company for the Compagnie Internationale des Wagons-Lits et des Grands Express Européens.

working at "The Impregnable Rock of Holy Scripture," and varying his labours with Miss Edgeworth and Octave Feuillet.

Celebrities crowd these pages. Thackeray appears, bridging what has begun to seem an impassable gulf of time. Lady Battersea, a very little girl, met him on a Rhine steamer (a nice Kicklebury touch, this). She thought him a giant. The giant made friends at once, hoisted her on his shoulder, and walked up and down the deck telling her fairy stories of the Rhine. Oh, enviable future Lady Battersea! She saw also the Great Duke, but not to speak to. Here Lady Jersey goes one better, for she was actually presented to Wellington. Her father, Lord Leigh, used to say that the Duke kissed her, but her mother claimed only that he shook hands. Unfortunately, Lady Jersey was too young to remember anything about it.

AN AMERICAN EQUIVALENT OF THE "BLUE TRAIN": RAIL LUXURY.

DRAWN BY ANDRE CASTAIGNE.



"IN THE PULLMAN": A CAR DE-LUXE IN THE UNITED STATES, LIKE THOSE OF THE "BLUE TRAIN" TO THE RIVIERA.

We give this illustration as affording an interesting comparison between the amenities of railway travel in America and those of Europe, represented by the "Blue Train" to the Riviera shown on the opposite page. The above drawing, it may be noted, is an illustration to a new French serial story,

entitled "New York," by Valentin Mandelstamm, who writes: "François (the hero, seen seated on the left) passed his days travelling to and fro between New York and Chicago. The negroes of the Pullman would greet him now with a familiar smile."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE "ROCK" THAT ENDANGERED THE ENTENTE: REPARATIONS.

LITHOGRAPH PORTRAITS BY A. S. KÓNYA.



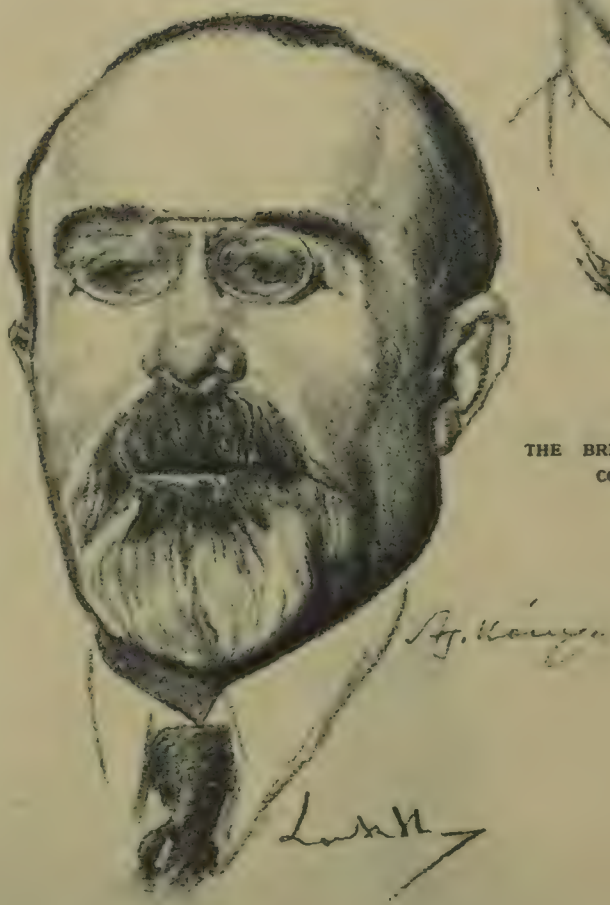
THE ITALIAN DELEGATE ON THE REPARATIONS COMMISSION: MARQUIS SALVAGO RAGGI.



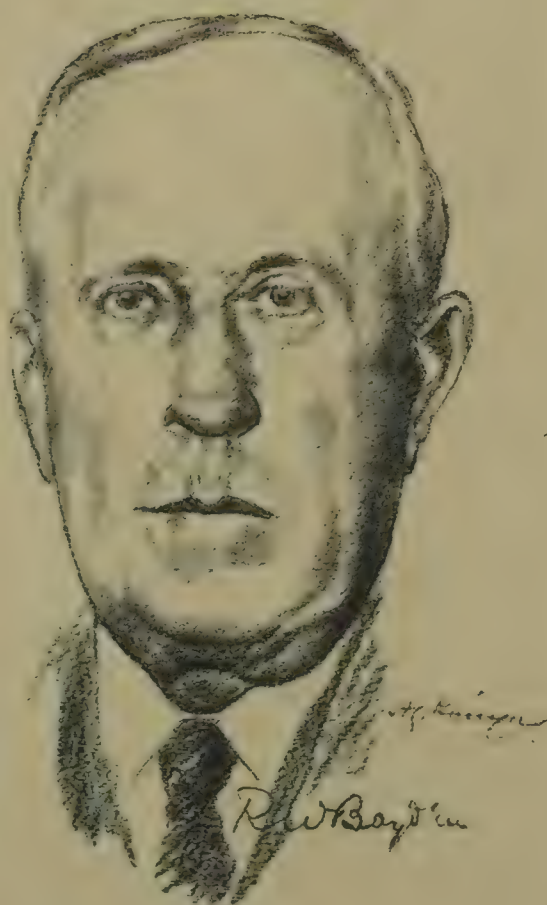
THE BELGIAN DELEGATE ON THE REPARATIONS COMMISSION: M. LÉON DELACROIX.



THE BRITISH DELEGATE ON THE REPARATIONS COMMISSION: SIR JOHN BRADBURY.



THE FRENCH DELEGATE ON THE REPARATIONS COMMISSION: M. LOUIS BARTHO.



AN AMERICAN OBSERVER ON THE REPARATIONS COMMISSION: MR. R. W. BOYDEN.

The Reparations Commission has long been at work endeavouring to solve the tangled problem of Germany's obligations. On March 21 last, the Commission agreed to reduce German payments for 1922, subject to Germany's introducing certain internal financial reforms. Monthly payments of 50,000,000 gold marks were substituted for ten-day payments. Germany soon declared that she could not pay without an international loan, but a bankers' meeting in Paris opposed this. The matter came to a head at the recent Paris Conference, and, as the Governments could not agree, the Commission was expected to arrange another moratorium. On

January 6 M. Barthou raised the question of shortage in the coal deliveries due from Germany with a view to a declaration of default against Germany, as previously in respect of the deliveries of timber. Sir John Bradbury, the British delegate, was reported to have opposed such a declaration. The American observers, Mr. Boyden and Mr. Logan, attended a meeting of the Commission held on the 7th, in Paris, with M. Barthou in the chair, to discuss the coal question. Our portraits were drawn by a Hungarian artist, A. S. Kónya, while the Commission was in Berlin. Each drawing is signed by the "sitter."

THE "RUPTURE CORDIALE": THE EXPOUNDER OF FRANCE'S POLICY.

PHOTOGRAPH BY GERSCHEL, PARIS.



THE FRENCH PREMIER, WHO DECLARED BRITISH AND FRENCH POLICY ON REPARATIONS IRRECONCILABLE:
M. POINCARÉ, PRESIDENT OF THE PARIS CONFERENCE THAT BROKE UP WITHOUT REACHING AGREEMENT.

M. Poincaré presided over the Allied Conference on German Reparations which opened in Paris on January 2, and broke up on the 4th, without any agreement having been reached, owing to the impossibility of reconciling the divergent French and British proposals. In his opening speech, M. Poincaré said that the French plan was intended to compel Germany to fulfil the Versailles Treaty, and pointed out her persistent neglect to meet her engagements, and her deliberate evasions. On January 3 he declared that France could not accept the British scheme, whose

object was to enable Germany to recover her credit and make larger reparations later on. M. Poincaré and Mr. Bonar Law thus agreed to differ, and parted with mutual assurances of the continuance of Anglo-French friendship, in spite of disagreement on this particular question. The event has been called a "rupture cordiale." So far from weakening the Entente, the result has tended to strengthen it. In Germany, of course, M. Poincaré's name is "anathema." He has staked his career on his new policy, which has received strong support in France.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



THE REPTILIAN RETURN TO THE WATER.

By Professor J. Arthur Thomson, M.A., Hon. LL.D. (Edinburgh), Regius Professor of Natural History in the University of Aberdeen.

A COMMON sight on tropical shores is the mud-skipper (*Periophthalmus*), a fish out of water. It jumps about among the rocks, hunting small animals, or it climbs on the aerial roots of the mangrove-trees and looks round with its strangely protruding eyes. Now this fish, which does not stand alone, is a hint of the transition from water to dry land which was one of the greatest events in history. In the mud-fishes, again, we have to deal with pioneer types in which the swim-bladder has been transformed into a lung, able to breathe dry air. From fishes

reptiles in the Permian was on dry land in somewhat warm and arid conditions; but in no less than eleven out of the eighteen orders there was a re-colonising of the water and a re-adaptation to aquatic life. As Professor H. F. Osborn indicates, the return was probably gradual, through marsh and swamp, to river and sea. The place now occupied by the mammalian whales and dolphins was previously held by the reptilian ichthyosaurs, plesiosaurs, sea-lizards, and great sea-serpents—all of them lost races—and also by crocodilians and turtles, which have aquatic representatives to-day.

The modern palæontologists have made the very dry bones of fossils live in an extraordinary way. They tell us how some of the swimmers moved by paddles, as in the case of Plesiosaurs; and others by the sinuous movements of the posterior body, as in the case of the fish-lizards; or how the Ichthyosaurs became viviparous, and were thus relieved from coming to the land to deposit their eggs; or how the Mosasaurs hunted active fishes which they made sure of

they acquired a second bony armature on a different plan and pattern from the first. Finally, to quote from Professor H. F. Osborn's vivid "Origin and Evolution of Life," "descendants of these secondarily armoured, shore-living types again sought the sea and entered upon a secondary marine pelagic phase, in the course of which they lost the greater part of their second armature and acquired their present leathery covering, to which the popular name 'leatherback' refers." Of course, this is an interpretation of the distant past, and must not be accepted as more than hypothetical. What is certain is that the leatherback's carapace is like a palimpsest, as if an older writing had been partially erased and then covered over with another of more recent date. The leatherback has its limbs turned into paddles, as in the edible turtle and other marine turtles, and it is instructive to compare this thoroughgoing adaptation with the old-fashioned limbs of the aggressive Snapping Turtle of the American lakes or with those of the European pond-tortoises. Where the life is less thoroughly aquatic, the adaptation



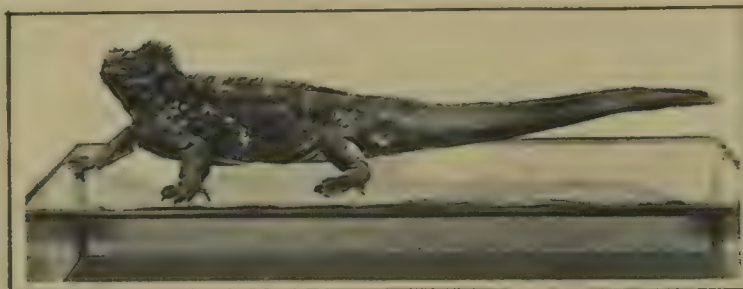
CREATURES BECOME AQUATIC AGAIN AFTER "COLONISING" THE DRY LAND: SEA-SNAKES—(TOP) A SLENDER SEA-SNAKE (*HYDROPHIS GRACILIS*) FROM THE INDIAN OCEAN; AND (CENTRE) A BANDED SEA-SNAKE (*PLATURUS COLUBRINUS*) FROM MALAYSIA.

distantly related to these double-breathers (with lungs as well as gills) there arose the amphibians which made the epoch-making transition for backboneed animals. Everyone knows how terrestrial a toad has become, but in almost all cases the amphibian must return in its youth to the cradle of its race and pass through a juvenile or tadpole period in the fresh water. From amphibians sprang reptiles, thoroughly terrestrial at last, and from reptiles there evolved both birds and mammals.

The possession of the dry land was a great step, but there was a tax to pay. It implied a loss of the aquatic freedom of movement, an increased risk in the disposal of the eggs and the young, a need for a thicker skin, which put an end to all possibility of skin-breathing and made the capture of oxygen more difficult, though the available supply is much greater on land than in water. How these difficulties were met—by making hidden nests, for instance, and by gaining the internal surface of the lungs for capturing oxygen—is an interesting inquiry; but we are concerned at present with the fact that many terrestrial animals have gone back to the water. No animal is more terrestrial than a snake, yet there are sea-snakes. Mammals certainly evolved on dry land, yet there are the whales.

with their recurved teeth. Very striking is the repeated appearance of similar adaptations, such as paddles, on lines of evolution which are quite distinct from one another. It is said that a race never regains characters which have been lost in the course of evolution; but, whether irreversibility in this sense is a law of Nature or not, there is no doubt that Nature often repeats herself by evolving a similar structure, like a paddle, several times over, on different lineages.

Modern Aquatic Reptiles. The largest living turtle is the Leatherback, which may be six feet long and weigh half a ton. It



AN AQUATIC REPTILE WHICH DIVES FROM ROCKS FOR SEA-WEED: THE *AMBLYRHYNCHUS* LIZARD OF THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS.

of the limbs does not go so far in the direction of paddles.

Sea-Snakes.

The idea we are illustrating is the secondary return of terrestrial types to an aquatic haunt, and no better instance could be found than that of the sea-snakes. For the peculiarities of the limbless body of snakes are obviously in the main adaptations to progression on dry land, and taking to the water is a second thought. The true sea-snakes are not related to the extinct sea-serpents or Pythonomorphs; they are derivatives of terrestrial types. They are fish-eaters, and very poisonous; their range is from the Persian Gulf to Central America. In adaptation to their aquatic life they show a compression of the tail from side to side, so that a sort of paddle results, and the flattening may involve part of the posterior body as well as the tail in the strict sense. The scales are small, and an interesting feature is the frequent suppression of the large ventral scales with which an ordinary snake grips the ground. Another adaptation may be found in the fact that they are all viviparous; but this mode of birth occurs also in many terrestrial forms, such as the vipers. A straw which shows how the evolutionary wind has blown



AN EXTINCT AQUATIC REPTILE TYPE WHICH HAD PROBABLY RETURNED TO THE WATER FROM THE LAND: THE *ICHTHYOSAUR*—(ABOVE) A SKELETON; (BELOW) A RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING.

The above skeleton of an *Ichthyosaurus intermedius* was found in lias strata at Street, in Somersetshire.

Photographs by Courtesy of the British Museum of Natural History. Drawing by W. B. Robinson.

Reasons for the Return. Four or five times in the history of animal life there has been a colonisation of the dry land—by worm-like creatures, by air-breathing, jointed-footed types, by lung-possessing molluscs, and by the ancient amphibians. Each conquest must have taken a long time and involved severe sifting. Why, then, should some of the conquerors go back on their own tracks and return to the water? The answer is probably two-fold—stress of circumstances and the spirit of adventure. Over and over again there have been periods of aridity, making the dry land a difficult home and prompting a change. The same would be true of local drought, of volcanic eruptions, of fires, and of overcrowding on a small area. On the other hand, a vigorous and resourceful creature is always on the out-look for a new kingdom to conquer, and such a one might return to the water not because it was forced to do so, but because it recognised a new region for exploitation. This is true of the otter to-day.

Ancient Aquatic Reptiles. Many of the extinct reptiles were aquatic, but there is strong probability in favour of the view that these represent returns to the water, not primarily aquatic types. The great evolution of

ranges over all the warm seas, but is nowhere common. It feeds on fishes, molluscs, and crustaceans and does not come to land except to lay eggs. The carapace is quite unique, for it consists of small polygonal bony plates, embedded in a dense leathery skin which is without the usual horny scales. Thereby hangs a tale. For according to Dollo the early ancestors of the Leatherbacks were terrestrial creatures with a firm bony carapace, which was lost after they took to the sea. But after an age had passed, the softened Leatherbacks returned to the shore and entered upon a secondary littoral life, during which

is the habit that some of the mother sea-snakes have of coming to the seashore rocks when about to bring forth their young.

From leatherbacks and sea-snakes our particular point is sufficiently illustrated; but there are, of course, other aquatic reptiles, such as the crocodiles, alligators, and gavials. That strange "living fossil," the "Tuatera" or *Sphenodon* of New Zealand, is very fond of lying in the water, and can remain submerged for hours without taking a breath! The famous *Amblyrhynchus* lizard of the Galapagos Islands dives from the rocks for seaweed.

AN "ANIMAL TANK" WITH A CAT'S AGILITY: THE GIANT ARMADILLO.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN TEE-VAN. BY COURTESY OF THE NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.



WEIGHING 70 LB., AND OVER 4½ FT. LONG: A GIANT ARMADILLO (*PRIODONTES*) SHOT AT THE TROPICAL RESEARCH STATION OF THE NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY IN BRITISH GUIANA (NOTE—THE WHITE RULE BESIDE IT IS 6½ IN. LONG).



WITH A LONG TONGUE COVERED WITH AT LEAST 250,000 MINUTE TEETH, HUGE CLAWS NEARLY 5 IN. LONG, AND A MIGHTY CARAPACE OF SCULPTURED PLATES: A DEAD GIANT ARMADILLO.

"One of the most dangerous animals of Guiana, if cornered or wounded," writes Mr. William Beebe in the Bulletin of the New York Zoological Society, "is the Giant Armadillo, a . . . relic of past glory of the armadillo race, when the Glyptodonts with their huge arched shells reached a length of seven feet. . . . Whenever I have suggested to my Indian hunters the capture of a living *Mowoorimah*, they have smiled as at a good joke. One with a keen sense of humour answered, 'Me catch two tiger live p'raps, but no Mowoorimah.' . . . My second encounter enormously increased my respect for this living, high-powered, armoured animal tank. I had found a hole. . . . A tail appeared, then the

hind legs of the giant. . . . The creature came out, and, turning with the agility of a cat, made a side swipe at me and left at full speed. . . . The effect was that of the swing of a scythe close to my eyes. . . . The armadillo we have secured, though not full-grown, measures over 4½ ft. long. The huge middle front claws are just short of 5 in. Although classed as an Edentate, or toothless one, this individual has 68 teeth. . . . The tongue was covered with an infinite number of minute teeth (at least 250,000). . . . The mighty carapace is a mass of square plates. . . . and in the centre of each is a half-effaced sculptured symbol." The animal is the last survivor of the mammoth ant-eaters.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN



TWO USEFUL COATS.

On the left we have a light-weight tweed travelling coat with long revers and a bold collar, with sleeves set in at a very deep arm-hole. The coat on the right is circular in cut, with long revers and a single button. It is made of fawn face shower-proof cloth. Both come from Burberrys.

THE large Royal Christmas and New Year's party at Sandringham was, I hear, a very happy one. Prince George was getting on famously, and sending wireless messages from his hospital for officers, where he had the cheery care and sometime companionship of that real friend to officer-men—Sister Agnes, who started her hospital for them during the Boer War, and has kept it going ever since. All through the European War it was of the greatest service: the lists of patients therein include many well-known names. Sister Agnes's souvenirs of her friends who were attended there form an interesting collection; but, to paraphrase Kipling about a celebrated soldier: "She's a wonder for her size, But she doesn't advertise"; and even in these days, if clever, it is possible to do a lot of good work in the world without making a noise: Sister Agnes has proved it.

The Queen is very well and very active, and very interested in Princess Mary and her new home and her new hope. Her Majesty's plans have for some little time depended on the Princess. All going well, the Court will not return to Buckingham Palace just yet. The King has enjoyed some good shooting, and the three Princes have been out with the West Norfolk Hounds. They also attended the Hunt Ball, at which all three danced diligently, and so gave a lead to lazy young men who make a point of resting between each dance, and of choosing out only favourite partners. The Prince of Wales and his brothers have that truly delightful attribute of appearing to enjoy everything, even a "purler" out hunting, which makes them enormous favourites.

Princess Andrew of Greece was shopping at the beginning of the year with Lady Louis Mountbatten. Princess Andrew is going shortly to America, where Prince and Princess Christopher have already gone. She will probably be accompanied by her husband, who owes his life, he says, to the English Navy. I do not know if the young Greek Princesses will accompany their parents, but fancy not, although they may go later. Princess Andrew is taking out some pretty dresses, and she has an eye for clothes and wears them well.

Miss Megan Lloyd George did not accompany her father to Algeciras. I saw her busy at a sale, very cheery and bright. She has the kind of face that is pleasant to look upon, because it is so happy and jolly; doubtless she has inherited Mr. Lloyd George's optimism—and a rich heritage too.

According to a telegram from Berlin, the *Frankfurter Zeitung* announced the marriage there of the Grand Duchess George of Russia to a Greek naval officer. The Grand Duchess, whose husband was shot at Petrograd in January 1919, lived near Harrogate through the war. Her two daughters were with her. Both are now married—the elder to Prince Paul Chavchavadze, the younger to Mr. William Leeds, son of Mrs. Leeds, who was so well known in London Society in Edwardian days, and who is now the wife of Prince Christopher of Greece. The Grand Duchess George is a niece of Queen Alexandra, a sister of the see-saw King Constantine, whose end is at present down. During the war she gave all her time, and what money she could spare from her simple way of living, to help the wounded soldiers and sailors. A handsome woman in a somewhat severe and austere way, she is greatly respected and liked by all who know her.

Sir Alfred and Lady Tritton give a dance next week for their eldest daughter, Miss Gwendolen Tritton, at Upper Gatton Park, near Reigate. Mr. Geoffrey Tritton, only son of the house, has just returned from a tour of a large part of the world, and will be at the dance, which is quite an event in the district. Sir Alfred and Lady Tritton have not long settled at Upper Gatton, which belongs to Sir Jeremiah Colman, of Gatton Park, and is beautifully situated amid delightful surroundings.

Sir Merrik and Lady Burrell will have a house-party at Knepp Castle, their picturesque residence near Horsham, for the dance which the Duchess of Norfolk will give next week (on the 19th) for her eldest daughter, Lady Rachel Howard, who will be presented at an early Court. Sir Merrik Burrell has two sons and one girl of his first marriage, with a daughter of the late Mr. Walter Winans, who died. There is another girl of his present marriage with the handsome daughter of Mr. John Porter Porter. This child, who bears the Saxon name of Etheldreda, is thirteen, and promises to be as handsome as her mother.

Lady Macready, wife of the new Baronet, General Sir Nevil Macready, is an Irishwoman, daughter of the late Mr. Maurice Uniacke Atkin, formerly of Ledington, County Cork. Their only son is M.C. and O.B.E., and of their two daughters one is married. Women make a very poor appearance in the Honours List so far published—there is an O.B.E. for only two.

The Earl of Cottenham did not live long to enjoy the family honours, to which he succeeded in 1919. He was the fifth Earl and eighth Baronet, and is succeeded by his brother, who is not yet of age, having been born on May 29, 1903. He lives in Southwell Gardens with his step-mother, the Countess of Cottenham, who was Miss Patricia Burke, of Galway and California. Countess Brassey had always taken a great interest in the late Lord Cottenham and his brothers, who are her nephews. The late Earl, who was in his twenty-second year, was engaged to Miss Travers-Lewis.

Queen Emma of the Netherlands has fallen and broken her arm near the shoulder. She felt very deeply the death of her only sister, the late Duchess of Albany. Princess Alice went over, not long ago, to spend a week or so with her aunt and tell her about the Duchess's last illness. Princess Juliana will be fourteen in April, and is a great favourite with Dutch Royalists. She is said to be a pretty and interesting girl, and will be very wealthy.

Will the vogue for Gay's operas and the stylisms of those early days bring in one for syllabub, egg-nogg, sherry-cobbler, and such refreshments? It was at an American's house that a friend had a glass of egg-nogg to welcome the New Year, and she reported it far nicer than tea. When a woman finds anything nicer than tea at five p.m., it must be nice indeed!

"Have you been to Jays?" is a seasonable question constantly asked just now, because the annual winter sale is going on there, and Jay's style at sale prices is sure magnetism which attracts real dress-lovers. There is rebuilding also in progress, for Jays grows apace; so that the stock is going at this sale more satisfactorily to purchasers than ever, and most women have tender recollections of bargains at Jays. Smart short leather coats in brown and grey shades lined with harmonious-toned broché for 8 guineas; a day or evening cloak in handsome velvet flowered gauze lined with soft charmeuse and trimmed with grey fur, are typical of value. The gloves, the best anywhere, are very greatly reduced in price; and so are the stockings. In knitted costumes, jumpers, and jerseys there is a fine choice, and the reductions are on a parallel with lace alpaca wool jumpers in all fashionable shades which sold for 3 guineas and are now 52s. 6d. Even the harmless, necessary umbrella is reduced in price from 21s. to 15s., and so on. Jays is not a sale to miss, and is one to start the year on quite satisfactorily.

A. E. L.



TWO SPRING SUITS.

The trim little walking suit on the left is of brick-brown frieze and has a high neck-band fastened by a double row of buttons. The other coat and skirt is made of Lovat tweed. Burberrys have designed both.

Finest Quality in Scotch



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RADIO NOTES.

THE great boom in radio-telephony has now commenced, and many thousands of newcomers have joined the ranks of listeners-in during the last few weeks. New shops filled with radio apparatus are everywhere, and private aerial wires may be seen in all localities. Receiving-sets are on view in the great stores, and in the shops of chemists, ironmongers, and photographers.

The commencement of public interest in broadcasting was coincident with the publication last April in *The Illustrated London News* of illustrations and a description of the "Dutch Concert" broadcast from the Hague, showing how it was possible for the reception to be obtained in every home. To some extent the new pastime is self-advertising, for as soon as a receiving-set is installed, the enthusiastic owner invites his friends to listen-in; they become equally interested in the subject, and so the numbers increase day by day. An important aspect of broadcasting is that it has created a new means of employment for thousands all over the country; and, as there is a ban for the next two years on the importation of receiving-sets from abroad, the new industry is protected during that period.

During the recent holidays, the London Broadcasting Station—"2 LO"; 369 metres—gave splendid programmes, which included selections and dance music played by the new orchestra which is now a permanent feature. Other novelties were "The True Story of Father Christmas"—by the Fairy Dustman—Carols, Nursery Rhymes, and Fairy Tales, all of which were enjoyed by the children—and others.

The New Year was chimed in on the bells, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and, to make the ceremony complete, a selection on the bagpipes was given.

Loud-speaking devices for radio-telephony sets are now in great demand, to enable a whole family party to listen-in without head-telephones. Loud-speakers cannot be used with crystal receivers, but they are very effective in conjunction with receiving-sets which employ two or three valves. Some of the devices consist of a trumpet to which the ordinary head-telephones may be clamped, whilst others have a special telephone fixed to the base of the trumpet. The latter are suitable for small family parties in a

quiet room; but where great strength of sound is required it is necessary to use a loud-speaker that works on a different principle, enabling music and speech to be heard with great volume in every room of a house, or by an audience in a public hall. Loud-speakers of this kind work on what is known as the electro-dynamic method, and may be obtained for about £10. The way in which they function is extremely clever, and quite different from the electro-

magnetic field to move up and down at speeds conforming to the frequency of the sound-waves which are being broadcast. The up-and-down movements of the little coil agitate the diaphragm, and the sound-waves are given forth through the trumpet to the audience.

There are nearly six hundred broadcasting stations in America, and some of them send out distinctive sounds which are transmitted just before concerts commence, and also during intervals between the selections. One station sends out a high-note whistle, another the tones of a great gong, whilst others may be identified by a few bars of well-known music. The chief object of the sounds is to enable receivers to tune-in properly before the broadcasts commence, and also to give evidence to receivers that they are still tuned in whilst waiting for the next item on the programme. The London Broadcasting Station opens quite often by chiming-in the hour on the tubular bells, and this gives the opportunity for tuning-in receiving-sets to the proper wave-length in readiness for the first spoken announcement.

When the full complement of eight broadcasting stations are working in Great Britain, it would be of great interest to listeners-in to be able to pick out any station by its special characteristic sound. In the ordinary way, a station is identified by its call letters, its wave-length, and, more especially, by the voice of the regular announcer; and, as far as London is concerned, there is never any doubt regarding which station is transmitting, owing to the admirable way in which the title of the station is repeated before and after every concert number. It is to be hoped that the frequent repetition of call letters will be the rule at each of the broadcasting stations throughout Great Britain, so

that those who listen-in some time after the commencement of a programme may know from which centre a concert is broadcast. Owners of single-valve receiving-sets may increase the volume of sound by adding a "note-magnifier" without alteration to the existing set. The additional apparatus may be obtained complete for about three pounds, and consists of one extra valve, an audio-frequency transformer with a small fixed condenser, a filament resistance and the necessary terminals. It is quite a simple matter to connect together the old and the new apparatus. The original accumulator and dry-battery are sufficient to work the combined sets.

W. H. S.



WITH BELL CHIMES AS OBLIGATO ACCOMPANIMENT: A VOCALIST SINGING INTO A MICROPHONE AT THE LONDON BROADCASTING STATION.

The bells are played also at the hour and half-hour, to indicate clock-time during the period of broadcasting.—[Photograph by S. and G.]

magnetic principle of the ordinary telephone ear-piece.

In the base of the instrument is an iron core wound with wire, and when the ends of the coil of wire are connected to a six-volt battery, a strong magnetic field is created. A diaphragm is fixed immediately below the trumpet, and a small coil of wire attached to the diaphragm is suspended in the space between the diaphragm and the electro-magnet. Wires are run from the telephone terminals of the receiving-set to terminals connected with the small coil just referred to, and the current produced by the effect of the broadcast reception causes the small coil in the

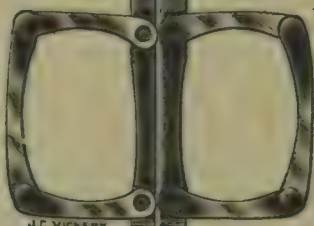
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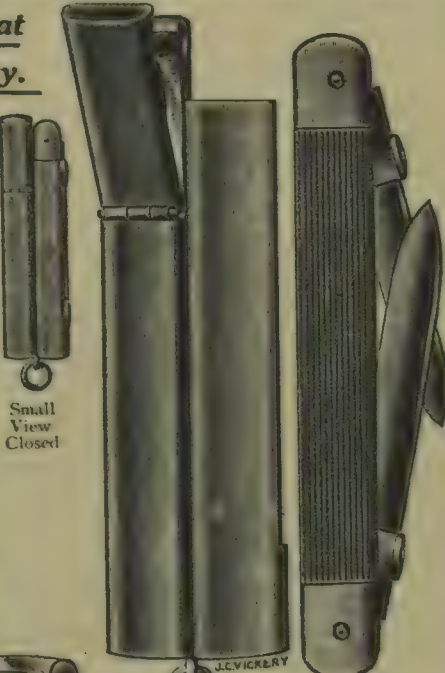
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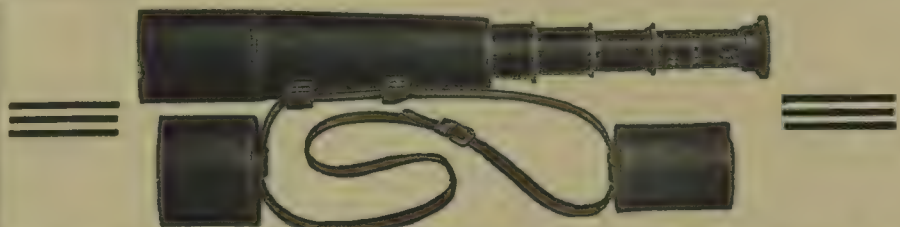
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THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

ENGLISH OPERA.

THE cause of English Opera makes slow progress, but there is no doubt that it is progressing. I am including in the expression "English Opera" the performance of foreign operas in English, for we are

they are not really interested in an opera as a work of art; they want to listen to singing. Some of them do not even care much about that; they want to listen to an orchestra. The attraction of the opera-house, as distinguished from the concert-room, is, I believe, a social one; they cannot forget the old days of Covent Garden in the "season," with all the great ladies in their diamond tiaras. Covent Garden knows them no more; but the reason is not that Caruso has gone the way of Mario and Grisi. It is simply that the social world has changed since the war. Some people have suggested that opera can never survive these changes; the whole history of opera from 1600 to the present day shows that opera has always depended for its existence on the patronage of a wealthy and extravagant society.

The state of opera at the present moment in London points to a different state of things. The British National Opera Company are at Covent Garden for the moment, and from the point of view of national education in opera, the most important item of their programme is the production of "Hänsel and Gretel" on frequent afternoons. "Hänsel and Gretel" is one of the happiest possible introductions to opera. It had an enormous success when it was produced in London in 1894; one reason

do not go. The real enthusiasts for opera—for opera, not for individual singers—are those who cannot afford expensive seats. The people who can afford them go to "The Beggar's Opera"—by a curious irony—and to its sequel, "Polly." At these theatres it is obvious that the audience is more interested in the singers than in the opera. Every song is applauded, and many of them are encored. It is natural enough that singers should be pleased with these manifestations of enjoyment; but it is obvious that an audience that perpetually interrupts and delays the movement of an opera by demanding a song over again cannot have much interest in the opera as a complete dramatic whole. No doubt audiences have behaved in this way for centuries; the audience at "The Beggar's Opera" in 1728 was probably even more noisy than that of 1922. But it is possible to perform opera in such a way that the audience refrain from applause until the ends of the acts—not because they are bored, nor because they are too respectful, but simply because they are too much excited by the progress of the drama to allow it to be obstructed



CHECKING THE TRAM-TICKETS ISSUED: EMPTYING THE "CONFETTI" FROM PUNCHES, FOR COUNTING.

The tickets issued on the L.C.C. trams are checked in various ways. One of the methods is to "count the confetti"—the small pieces punched out by the conductors—left in the punches. (Photograph by Topical.)

not likely to establish a school of purely English Opera until the general principle of opera in our own language has been whole-heartedly accepted. There are still a certain number of people posing as authorities on opera who stand in the way of this movement. They do not often speak out honestly: patronising disparagement is the method which they prefer. With a great appearance of common-sense they condemn the usual English translations of standard operas. It is much better, they will say, to sing the operas in Italian, or whatever the original language may be: it is so much better for singing, and one need not worry about the absurdities of the plot. When an English opera company makes a determined effort to present an opera as a sensible story, and as a sensible play, our good friends merely complain that the singers have such wretched voices. The fact is that

being that Miss Constance Bache provided it with a spirited and amusing translation. It makes an immediate appeal to children, and grown-up people never get tired of it.

At the Old Vic there is the regular repertory, always supported by overflowing houses. I am glad to note, by the way, that Mr. Nicholas Gatty's delightful little musical extravaganza, "Prince Ferelon," is to be revived there later in the year. "The Immortal Hour" has had an unexpectedly long run at the Regent. What is noticeable at the Regent is that the cheaper parts of the house are always crowded. The people who sigh for the days of Caruso at Covent Garden go to the stalls—in this case they



CHECKING THE TRAM-TICKETS ISSUED: "COUNTING THE CONFETTI" TAKEN OUT OF THE PUNCHES, TO TEST THE NUMBER.

Photograph by Topical.

From "Polly" it is a short step to "Lilac Time." This is an importation from Vienna. It deserves to be classed with operas, because it has been produced here in a surprisingly serious spirit. It is a foolish (Continued overleaf.)

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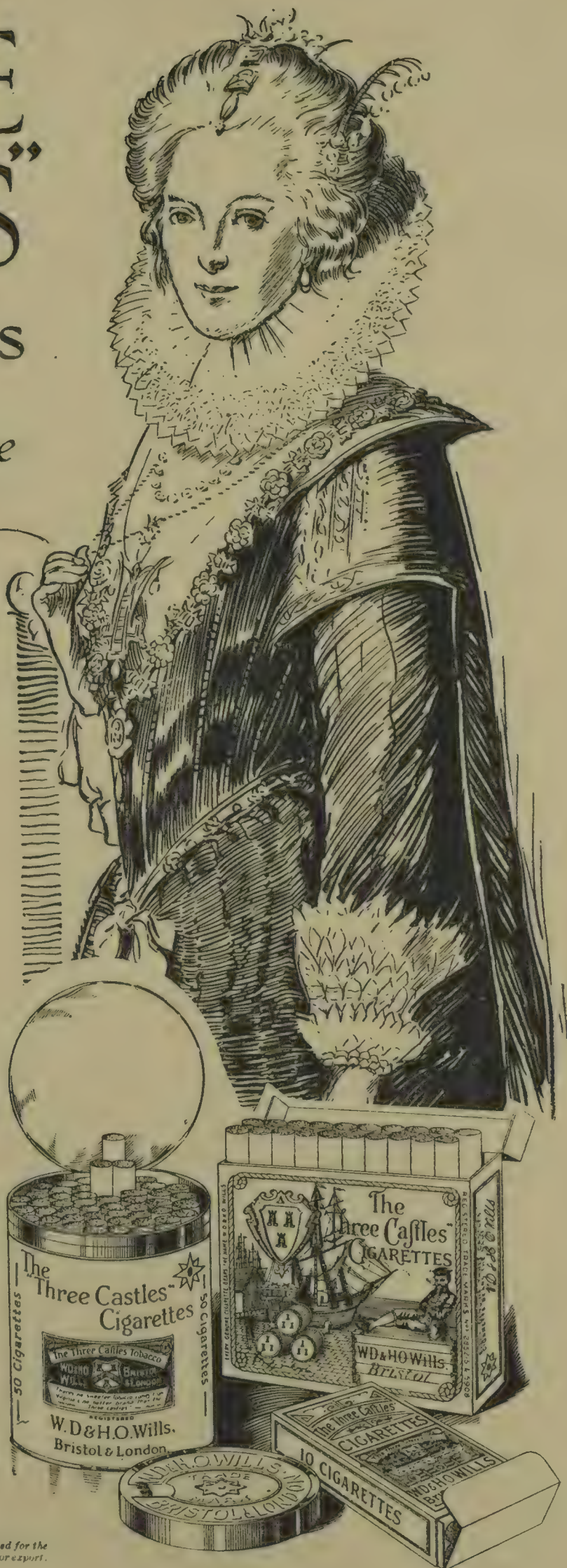
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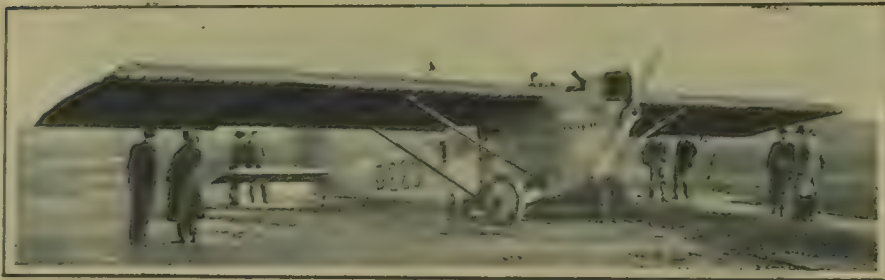
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(Continued.)

and trivial play about an imaginary incident in the life of Franz Schubert, and the music is a compilation of scraps from Schubert's most popular works. The play had an extraordinary success in Austria and Germany. The tunes of Schubert which come into the opera are, almost all of them, thoroughly popular in this country too. But Viennese audiences have a traditional mental background of Austrian popular melody which our audiences have not. Schubert himself had that background, and a great many of his well-known works are little more than reminiscences of that background. We English people, whose normal musical background has more affinity with "The Beggar's Opera," often enjoy these tunes of Schubert's and imagine that they are entirely the creation of Schubert's own brain. We appreciate them as works of art—that is, as something which distinguishes him, the artist, from us, the ordinary people. To the Viennese mind, on the other hand, they have exactly the opposite effect; they do not separate the artist from the people, but are a common bond of union joining them together. For that reason, "Lilac Time" can never make the same sort of impression on an English audience that it does on the Viennese. And the charm of this particular production happens to be entirely English. Both the songs and the dialogue have been very skilfully translated; the decorations are most attractive, but with a peculiarly English quality. The singing and acting are on a remarkably high level all round; Mr. Clarence Raybould, one of the most accomplished and gifted of our younger musicians, conducts the orchestra. Every possible care has been taken with the whole production. The result is that it would be a singularly pleasing example of the most elegant English light opera style—if it were not for Herr Schubert's music, which curiously reveals itself, when set to Mr. Adrian Ross's



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SHOWING THE STRENGTH OF THE WINGS: THE GERMAN PILOT WALKING
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The Dornier brought over three directors of the German Aero-Lloyd combine, and was the first German flying machine to land in this country since the war. The passengers came to arrange with the Daimler Airway the final details of the proposed new air service between London and Berlin, which, it is anticipated, will be inaugurated in the spring. In a recent paper, Professor Hugo Junkers, the German inventor of all-metal aeroplanes, gave it as his opinion that the application of modern methods of mass production, interchangeability, standardisation, and machine work could only be successful in the case of metal construction.—[Photographs by Illustrations Bureau.]

polished verses, as bourgeois and commonplace.

By far the most interesting of all the Christmas operas has been Mr. Rutland Boughton's "Bethlehem," produced originally at Street, near Glastonbury, and given this winter for the first time in London. It is a pity that it only had five performances, and those in Battersea and Streatham. Mr. Boughton has taken an old English nativity play and set it quite frankly as an opera with choral interludes. The Shepherds appear as comic figures, according to the mediæval tradition, and Herod's Court gives opportunity for an Oriental ballet. There is no attempt to create an ecclesiastical atmosphere, and the beauty of the Gospel story comes out all the more movingly for the absolute directness with which it is presented. Mr. Boughton's music is simple and natural, but without any affectation of simplicity. He makes use of a few familiar carols, but the whole work bears his own stamp; it has his peculiar sense of the stage, his breadth of real vocal melody, and his own straightforwardness of expression, undisturbed by any false rhetoric or conventional clichés.

EDWARD J. DENT.

"Debrett's City of London Book" is a new and very useful addition to the well-known reference books issued from Debrett House. It is edited by Mr. Arthur Hesilrige, editor of "Debrett's Peerage," and contains three sections: (1) Historical and descriptive chapters by Sir Francis Green, Bt., on the Guildhall, Mansion House, and Royal Exchange; (2) Particulars (in alphabetical order) of the chief public bodies and institutions in the City; (3) Biographies (also alphabetical) of officials and others previously mentioned. This new volume brings together much information that formerly required research in many different directions.

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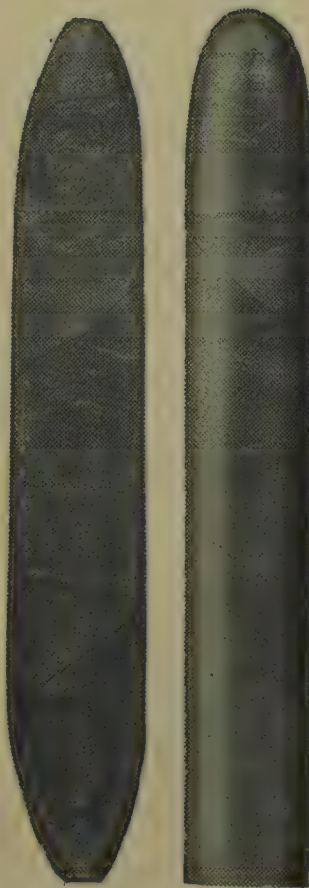
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MISCELLANEOUS.

"Ships of the Royal Navy" (Sampson Low: net) Mr. Oscar Parkes has aimed at providing "a happy medium between the Naval Annuals and the picture-books," in a semi-technical style not too advanced for the general reader interested in Britain's "first line of defence." It is a small oblong book, containing classified lists of British war-ships, with brief and readable explanations, and many excellent photographs. The details are drawn from official sources, and from data for the larger work, "Fighting Ships," also edited by Mr. Parkes. "Ships of the Royal Navy" is very handy for ordinary purposes of reference. It is proposed to publish a fresh edition of it each year.

"Kelly's Handbook to the Titled, Landed, and Official Classes" is now obtainable in the new 1923 edition, which is the forty-ninth annual issue. Its arrangement of the biographies in a single alphabetical list makes it one of the most convenient reference books of its kind. Many new names of men prominent in commerce have been added. Besides the

personal records, there is much useful tabular information.

More than usual interest attaches to the new edition for 1923 of "Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage, and Companionship" (Dean and Son), owing to the important social and public events of the past year, such as the marriage of Princess Mary, the change of Government, and the establishment of the Irish Free State. All these matters, as well as the usual changes due to deaths, new appointments and honours bestowed, are duly recorded in "Debrett," which maintains its familiar form and its high reputation. The editor, Mr. Arthur Hesilrige, recalls in his preface that the centenary of the death of the original John Debrett, the old Piccadilly publisher, occurred on Nov. 15 last, and coincided with the present firm's removal from Fleet Street to Debrett House, 29, King Street, Covent Garden.

CHESS.

J. M. Close (Blackburne).—You must try again. We can only reiterate a warning we are constantly giving. Always suspect a solution beginning with a check.
O. Newbold (Salisbury).—Thanks for your problems, but they are too easy for this column.
B. J. W. (Norwich).—It would be better for you to get some practice over the board first, and take to the study of books afterwards. Join a good club, if one is handy.
C. Whiting (Philadelphia).—The game you kindly sent us is very welcome.

CHESS IN AUSTRIA.

Game played in the International Masters' Tournament at Vienna between Messrs. Wolf and Bogoljuboff.

(Irregular Defence.)

WHITE (Mr. W.) **BLACK (Mr. B.)**
 1. P to K 4th Kt to K B 3rd
 2. P to K 5th Kt to Q 4th
 3. P to Q B 4th Kt to Kt 3rd
 4. P to Q 4th P to Q 3rd
 5. P to B 4th P takes P
 6. B P takes P

White has already a position which every chess-player must recognise as a preferable one, and which proves thus early the unsatisfactory nature of Black's defence.

6. B to K 3rd Kt to B 3rd
 7. B to K 3rd B to B 4th
 8. Kt to Q B 3rd P to K 3rd
 9. B to K 2nd Kt to Kt 5th
 10. R to B sq P to B 4th
 11. Kt to B 3rd P takes P
 12. Kt takes P B to Kt 3rd
 13. P to Q R 3rd Kt to R 3rd

The Kt can only go to two squares, but Q B 3rd is surely at once the more obvious and the better.

14. K Kt to Q Kt 5 Kt to Q 2nd
 15. Kt to Q 6 (ch) B takes Kt
 16. P takes B

A passed Pawn so far advanced and with so much force to support it usually proves a fatal intrusion into the lines of the defence. In the present instance, however, a sturdy and ingenious resistance is offered—too late, however, to be successful.

16. Q to B 3rd Castles (K R)
 17. P to Q Kt 4th Q Kt to Kt sq
 18. P to B 5th Kt to B 3rd
 19. B to B 3rd Q to R 5th
 20. Castles

A clearly wasted move, as the

sequel shows. The compelling effect of every stroke of White at this point is worthy of special attention.

21. P to Kt 3rd Q to Q sq
 22. P to Kt 5th Kt to R 4th
 23. P to B 6th Kt to K 4th
 24. Q to R 4th

A fine *coup-d'état*, paralysing all Black's efforts to break up the formidable Pawn attack gathering on the Queen's wing.

24. Q Kt to B 5th
 25. P takes P R to Kt sq
 26. B takes P Kt to Q 7th
 27. B to Kt 2nd Kt takes R
 28. R takes Kt Q takes P
 29. R to Q sq Kt to Q 6th

Laying a very old trap, in case of 30. B takes R, for then would follow, Q to B 4th (ch); 31. K to R sq, Kt to K B 7th (ch); 32. K to Kt sq, Kt to R 6th (dbl ch); 33. K to R sq, Q to Kt 8th (ch); 34. R takes Q, Kt to B 7th, mate.

30. Kt to K 4th B takes Kt
 31. B takes B Q to K 4th
 32. B takes R Q to B 4th (ch)
 33. K to Kt 2nd Kt to B 7th (ch)
 34. K to R sq Kt to Kt 7th
 35. Q to Kt 4th P to B 4th
 36. B to R 7th Q takes B
 37. P to Kt 6th Q to Kt sq
 38. R to Q B sq R to Q sq
 39. R to B 7th P takes B
 40. Q takes Kt R to Q 8th (ch)
 41. K to Kt 2nd Resigns.

A finely played game by White, who turned to admirable account the weakness of his opponent's opening.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3596.—By A. M. SPARKE.
 WHITE.
 1. P to K 6th
 2. Mv.

BLACK.
 Any move

PROBLEM No. 3597.—By Mrs. W. J. BAIRD.
 "Happiness was born a twin."
 BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3890 received from C. Okey (Auckland, New Zealand); of No. 3891 from George Farbury (Sibga-pore) and T. S. Ramanakan (Guindy, Madras); of No. 3893 from Rev. W. Scott (Elgin), Henry A. Seiler (Denver, U.S.A.), Major R. B. Pearce (Happisburgh) and L. W. Caffratta (Lausanne); of No. 3896 from E. J. Gibbs (East Ham), A. Edmeston (Worsley), J. W. Callaghan (Lausanne), F. J. Fallwell (Caterham), E. M. Vickers (North), W. Strangman Hill (Palmerston), H. Burgess (St. Leonards-on-Sea), Rev. W. Scott (Elgin), Colonel Godfrey (Cheltenham), Hugh No. 3898 (Oley), R. P. Nicholson (Crayke) and A. W. Hamilton-Gill.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3897 received from H. W. Sator (Bangor), Joseph Wilcock (Southampton), H. Grasett (Bath), (Farnham), L. Homer (Kensington), Albert Taylor (Shenley), C. H. Watson (Masham), A. W. Hamilton-Gill (Exeter), E. G. B. Barlow (Bournemouth), Richard Johnson (Leeds) and J. C. Stackhouse (Touques).

In a notice of the late Mr. W. H. Hudson's book, "A Hind in Richmond Park," in our issue of Jan. 6, our reviewer, by an unfortunate slip, gave the name of the publisher incorrectly. The book is issued by Messrs. J. M. Dent and Sons, and not, as stated, by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin.

Mappin and Webb, of Oxford Street, Regent Street, and Mansion House, are offering their annual stock-taking reductions, and many unusual bargains are obtainable. Only certain articles are being offered, and these, in many cases, are marked at less than cost price.

The Midi and Orleans Railway state that until further notice the through service (first and second class) Boulogne-Biarritz is extended to Irun (Spanish frontier). This service runs in connection with the train leaving London (Victoria) at 9.15 a.m., arriving at Irun at 8.04 the following morning; and, for the return journey, with the train arriving at London (Victoria) at 22.40. Further facilities are thus afforded to travellers for Biarritz, St. Jean-de-Luz, Pau, and other Pyrenees resorts.



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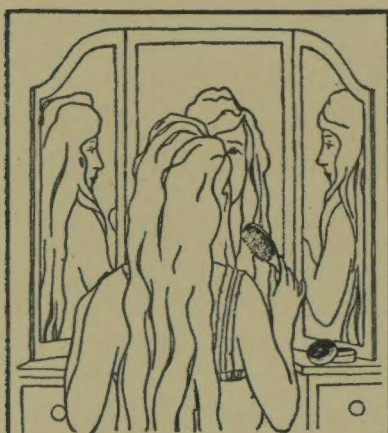
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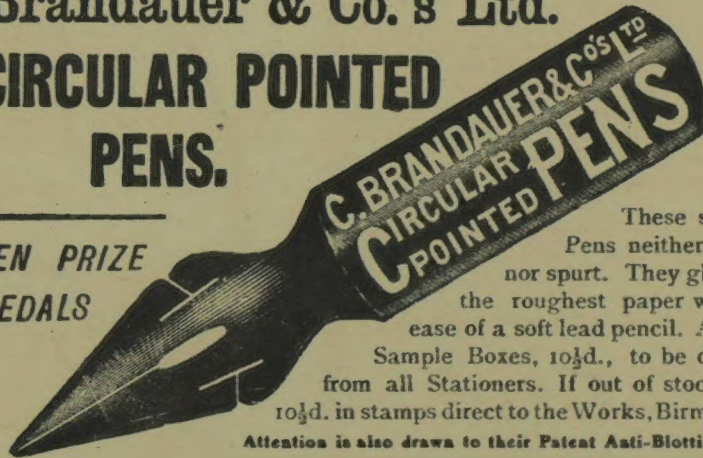
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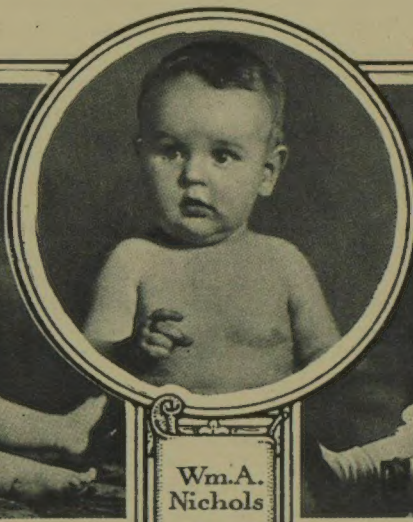
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Full List of Bargains on Request.

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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

The Police and Number-Plates. When one reads reports of cases brought by the police against motorists for the most trifling and venial offences, it is almost impossible to avoid the reflection that the ratepayers are paying for more



MOTURING IN WARWICKSHIRE: A WOLSELEY 14-H.P. CAR AT CASTLE BROMWICH.

police than are necessary. Indeed, there may be some to suggest that the police would be better employed if they gave all their time to the essential duties of protecting life and property rather than to rounding-up offenders whose "crimes" may bring more profit to the local coffers than the often abortive chase of the real criminal. These reflections are prompted by the large number of cases which have been brought in South London against motor-car owners on account of a slight variation from the legal standard in the size of the figures and letters and identification plate. The South London police have evidently taken their cue from those of Kingston, where a recent campaign against variations in figure and letter sizes produced much relief of the

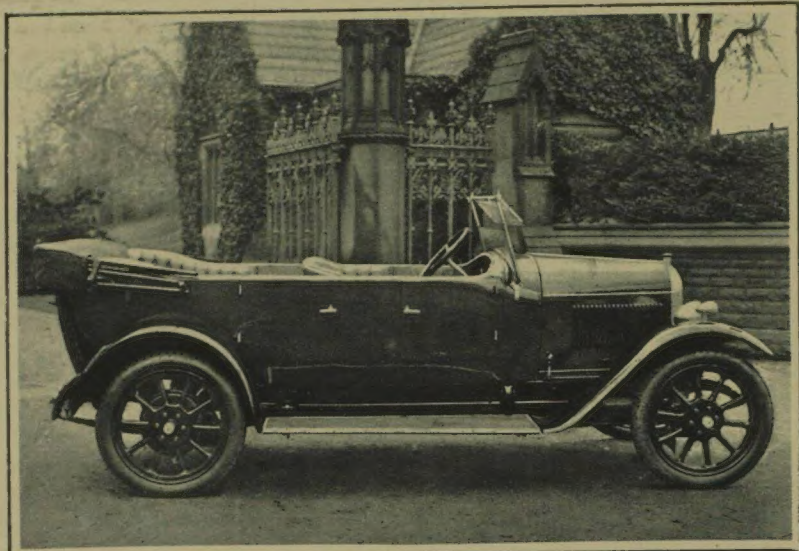
local rates. It may be agreed that the car-owner who wilfully breaks the law by chalking on his petrol-tank or the panelling of the car a device which merely purports to be an identification deserves all he gets; but where the variation from standard is no more than a mere fraction of an inch, it is difficult to see why a simple warning would not suffice. It may further be agreed that when the law says that these letters and figures must be of an arbitrary size there ought not to be any variation at all; but, to take the case of the cast aluminium plate alone, it is quite possible that, in spite of efforts having been made to keep the figures dead to standard, the process of cooling alone might cause a variation of, let us say, a sixteenth of an inch. After all, the reason these standards have been laid down is to ensure that the identification-plate shall be clear and easily decipherable. Provided it is that, what on earth does it matter whether the characters are slightly over or under the legal standard? I suggest that the Commissioner of Police might with advantage inquire whether certain of his divisions are not over-staffed, or whether there is, as may be alleged, a certain amount of neglect of more serious offences in favour of the popular game of persecuting the motorist.

The A.A. and Scottish Motor Show.

In the interests of members travelling to Scotland to attend the Scottish Motor Show—which will be held in Glasgow from Jan. 26 to Feb. 3, inclusive—the Automobile Association has instituted special arrangements for distributing *en route* road information during this period. A special map has been prepared indicating the best available routes to Glasgow under normal weather and other conditions; copies of this map will be placed in all the A.A. roadside telephone-boxes situated on the recommended roads. Any changes in the routes necessary on account of weather conditions, roads under repair, or roads rendered impassable by snow, flood, etc., will be indicated daily on these maps. Members will be able to see the maps by using their keys of the sentry-boxes. The A.A. road patrols will be present in full strength along all the roads indicated. Owing to a

considerable portion of the Great North Road in Huntingdonshire and Lincolnshire being under repair, it will be necessary to take an alternative route, which, as shown on the map, ultimately rejoins the main artery at Newark. Motorists are advised by the Automobile Association to drive carefully through the villages of Harrietsham and Lenham (on the Folkestone Road). W. W.

Miss Sheila Kaye-Smith has for some years been recognised as one of our leading novelists of locality. Sussex is her literary province, and her stories present a delightful picture of the county and its people, both in these and other days. Novel-readers who admire her work will welcome the new uniform edition of her books in course of publication by Messrs. Cassell, at the moderate price of 3s. 6d. net in cloth per volume, or 6s. net in half-leather. The first three volumes issued are "Sussex Gorse," "The Tramping Methodist," and "Green Apple Harvest." The rest, it was arranged, should follow later. They are "Tama-



SELLING AT £475 COMPLETE: THE NEW 12-14-H.P. CROSSLEY TOURING CAR—ONE OF THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF IT ON THE ROAD.

risk Town," "Joanna Godden," "The Challenge to Sirius," "Starbrace," "Spell-Land," and "Little England." The books are not illustrated, but in general format they reach the standard of new fiction, and are printed in large clear type on good paper.



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"The Car that set the fashion to the World"

THROUGH long years of test and trial the ROVER has proved a faithful friend to many thousands of motorists. Every ROVER Owner appreciates from past experience the absolute dependability of his car under all conditions.

Another Rover Owner writes—

"I feel I must send you a few lines to tell you how very pleased I am with the 12 h.p. ROVER car. I have had other ROVERS, both pre- and post-war models, and am therefore in a position to state with authority that the 1922 model is far in advance of anything you have previously turned out. The points on which I will lay particular stress are the wonderful springing, and the extraordinary mileage obtained from the rear tyres, which is no doubt due to the excellence of such springing."—Ref. No. 3.

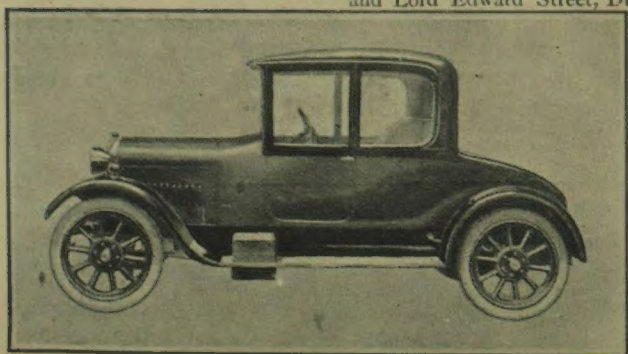
The 12 h.p. ROVER Limousine Coupé illustrated is acknowledged to be the most handsome car of its type, eminently suitable for social and Town use. The fixed top is lighter and stronger than the folding type of Coupé, and is of course entirely free from rattles. It is warm and draught-proof when closed, and with the top ventilator, adjustable front and sliding side windows can be arranged for any degree of comfort in the hottest or coldest weather.

The full range of Rover Models includes: 12-h.p. Chassis, £415; 12-h.p. Two-Seater, £525; 12-h.p. Four-Seater, £550; 12-h.p. Coupé (Fixed Top), £650; 12-h.p. Coupé (Drop Head), £675; 12-h.p. Saloon, £775; 8-h.p. Two-Seater, £180; 8-h.p. Four-Seater, £190; 8-h.p. Two-Seater De Luxe, £200; 8-h.p. Four-Seater De Luxe, £210; 8-h.p. Coupé, with Self-Starter, £240. Self-Starter on 8-h.p. Models, £15 extra.

So far as can be foreseen at present there is not likely to be any further reduction in the prices of Rover cars during the 1923 season.

Send for Catalogue illustrating all Models.

THE ROVER COMPANY, LTD., COVENTRY
60/61, New Bond Street, London,
and Lord Edward Street, Dublin.



The 12 h.p. ROVER LIMOUSINE COUPÉ. Price £650.



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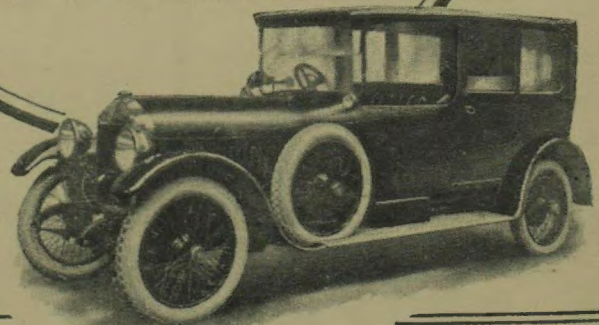
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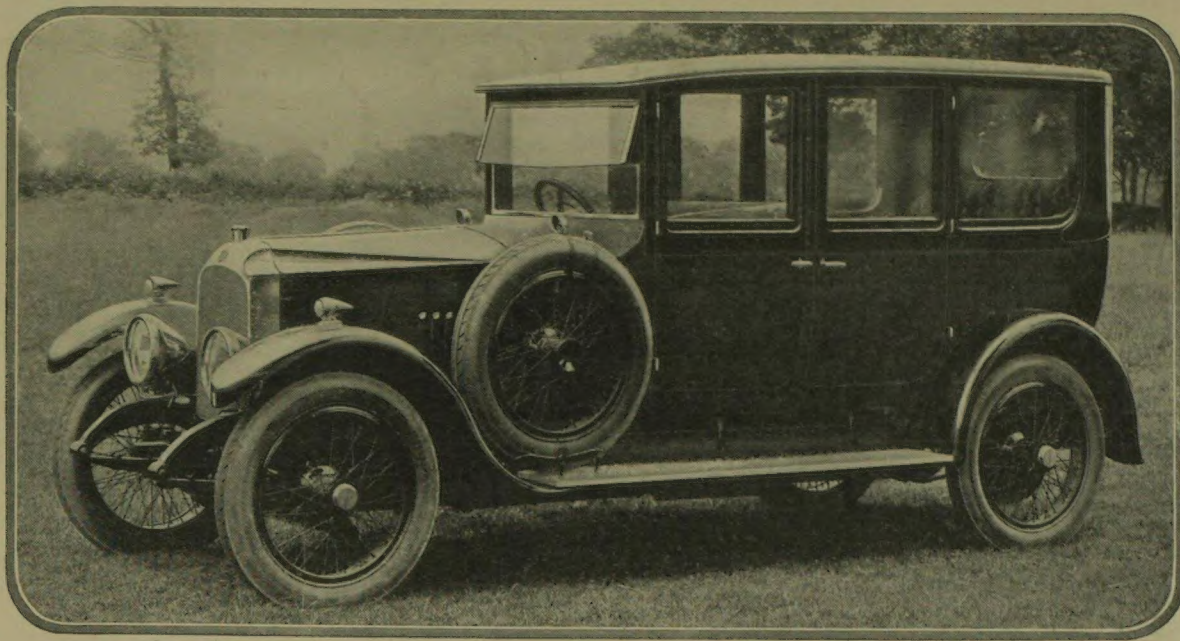
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Vauxhall
THE CAR SUPERLATIVE

This illustration shows the 23-60 h.p. Vauxhall-Carlton Pullman. The accommodation is for six or seven. Between the driver's seat and the rear part is a large dividing window (without a central pillar) that can be lowered to the level of the back of the seat. There are four doors. Price complete £1270.

VAUXHALL

This season's Vauxhalls are of outstanding interest

THE road performance given by the 23-60 h.p. Vauxhall places it among the great cars of the world. Yet its chassis price is but £695, and its annual tax only £23. The engine is a new design in which use is made of the Lanchester harmonic balancer and other devices that ensure the highest quality of functioning. Users of high-powered cars should not fail to inform themselves of the advantages which they can obtain in the 23-60 h.p. Vauxhall.

IN the 14 h.p. Vauxhall a sweet-running car of wonderful flexibility is offered to the owner-driver at the low price of £595 for the complete four-seater car, with a particularly roomy body of Vauxhall grade. The running cost is low. A petrol consumption of 30 m.p.g. is frequently obtained.

A full range of bodies is available for both types of chassis. Allow us to send you full particulars and to make an appointment for a trial drive.

VAUXHALL MOTORS LIMITED, LUTON, BEDFORDSHIRE

Telephone: Luton 466 (4 lines)

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Telegrams: Whirling Phone London

London Agents: Shaw & Kilburn Ltd., 20 Conduit Street, W. 1. (Tel: Mayfair 6210)

Vauxhall
THE CAR SUPERLATIVE

23-60 h.p. chassis	-	£695
Kington five-seater	-	£895
Arundel all-weather	-	£1145
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Salisbury limousine	-	£1220
14 h.p. chassis	-	£420
Princeton four-seater	-	£595
Melton two-seater	-	£595
Welbeck all-weather	-	£745
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Wyndham Saloon	-	£745
30-98 h.p. chassis	-	£995
Velox four-seater	-	£1195

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Three Nuns owes its even burning and uniform fragrance to its curious cut.

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2-oz. Tins,
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The same exacting care that goes to the blending of Three Nuns Tobacco is devoted to the making of Three Nuns Cigarettes. Apart from this there is no resemblance between the two, for the Cigarettes are made from pure, unblended, selected Virginia leaf only.

10 for 6^D.



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LUXURIOUS, ABUNDANT. WAVY TRESSES FOR ALL WHO POST THE GIFT COUPON BELOW TO-DAY.

A Week's Trial Outfit of "Harlene Hair Drill" FREE.

BEAUTIFUL hair is a woman's greatest charm. No matter how perfect her features, the hair must and always will be her "crowning glory" and the real seal of beauty.

Have you got beautiful hair or are you in any way troubled with thin, straggly, impoverished or stunted hair growth, greasy or falling hair or (if you are a man) prone to baldness? If so, send at once for the magnificent "Harlene Hair-Drill" Gift Outfit, which will be sent you absolutely free on receipt of the following coupon. Each Outfit will contain a week's supply of the following:—

1. A TRIAL BOTTLE OF "HARLENE"—the hair-health dressing with the largest sale in the world, because of its extraordinary hair-growing and beautifying properties. Within from three to seven days it makes the hair full of "life." Test this in your own dressing-table mirror.

2. A PACKET OF "CREMEX" SHAMPOO. This is an antiseptic purifier which thoroughly cleanses the hair and scalp of all scurf, etc., and prepares the Hair for the "Hair-Drill" treatment. You should avoid greasy, hair-matting cocoanut oils.

3. A TRIAL BOTTLE OF "UZON" BRILLIANTINE, which protects the hair against damp and extremes of heat and cold, and is especially beneficial in cases where the scalp is inclined to be "dry."

4. The Illustrated INSTRUCTION BOOK of "Harlene Hair-Drill," which gives you the secrets of hair-health and beauty as revealed by the world's leading authority on the hair—secrets which your knowledge and use of will cultivate and preserve a splendid head of hair for the whole of your life.

ALL FOUR GIVEN FREE TO YOU.

You pay not a penny for all these four prime aids to the health and beauty of your hair. You send only 4d. stamps for packing and postage to your address.

There are no restrictions attached to this

four-fold gift. Simply send your name and address written clearly on a blank piece of paper, together with the coupon below, and you may commence to gain hair beauty in the delightful "Harlene Hair-Drill" way.

**BEAUTIFUL
HAIR
IS YOURS
FOR THE
ASKING.**



**"HARLENE"
WILL BANISH
THESE
TROUBLES.**

The "Harlene Hair-Drill" Four-fold gift is for you if you are troubled with:

1. Falling Hair.
2. Greasy Scalp.
3. Splitting Hair.
4. Dank or Lifeless Hair.
5. Scurf.
6. Over-dry Scalp
7. Thinning Hair.
8. Baldness.

Your use of "Harlene" according to the revealed secrets of "Harlene Hair-Drill" will be a daily delight.

Every person, irrespective of age or sex, whose hair is not as perfect as it might be, must send at once to participate in this extraordinarily generous Gift by means of which you can start growing a luxurious wealth of gloriously beautiful and healthy hair, which will be an everlasting source of pride to yourself and envy of your friends.

"HARLENE" FOR MEN ALSO.

Every man desires to preserve a fresh, smart, crisp appearance, and in this respect the care of the hair is essential. The Free Gift offer made in this announcement is open to every man, and they will find this two-minutes-a-day "Harlene Hair-Drill" a delightfully pleasant and beneficial toilet exercise.

IF YOU VALUE YOUR HAIR WRITE NOW.

Every day that you neglect your hair the more is its poverty increased, but no matter how difficult your case may be, no matter what disappointments you may have had, "Harlene Hair-Drill" will never fail you. Vouched for by Royalty itself as well as by a host of the world's most beautiful actresses and Society men and women, this scientific method of hair culture awaits your test and trial.

If by the expenditure of a little time—just about two minutes daily—it is possible to acquire real hair health and beauty, surely it is folly to refuse or even to hesitate a single moment in taking the first step to secure it.

No longer, therefore, is there any necessity or excuse for anyone not to prove by personal experience how "Harlene Hair-Drill" causes the hair to grow in health and beauty.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain further supplies of "Harlene" at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 9d. per bottle; "Uzon" Brilliantine, 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d. per bottle; "Cremex" Shampoo Powders, 1s. 6d. per box of seven shampoos (single packets, 3d. each), and "Astol" for Grey Hair at 3s. and 5s. per bottle, from Chemists and Stores all over the world.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

If your hair is Grey, Faded, or quickly losing its Colour, you should try at once the wonderful new liquid compound "Astol," a remarkable discovery which gives back to grey hair new life and colour in a quick and natural manner. You can try "Astol" free of charge by enclosing an extra 2d. stamp for the postage and packing of the "Harlene Hair-Drill" parcel—i.e., 6d. stamps in all—when, in addition to the splendid 4-Fold Gift described in this announcement, a trial bottle of "Astol" will also be included absolutely free of charge.



FREE

POST THIS FREE GIFT FORM

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, LIMITED 20, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C. 1

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing Outfit as announced. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address.

(Illustrated London News, 13/1/23)

NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this Coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.")

N.B.—If your hair is GREY enclose extra 2d. stamp—6d. in all—and a FREE bottle of "Astol" for Grey Hair will also be sent you.